









JOHN EVELYN'S LIFE OF  
MRS. GODOLPHIN









Engraved by W. Humphrey.

Mrs Godolphin

Painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller, Bart. and engraved on the Stone by W. Kneller.

THE LIFE OF  
MRS. GODOLPHIN  
BY JOHN EVELYN

OF WOOTTON ESQ.



*Now first published and*

Edited by SAMUEL Lord Bishop of OXFORD

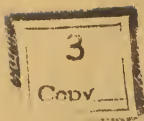
Chancellor of the Most Noble

Order of the Garter



LONDON  
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1847



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*To His Grace*

E D W A R D,

Lord Archbishop of York, Lord High  
Almoner, &c.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,

*Y*OUR Grace will, I trust, allow  
me to inscribe the following  
pages to you.

*Your unmerited kindness, shown  
to me on many other occasions, en-  
trusted them to me for publication;  
and I well know that whilst your  
Grace has felt that the light of such  
an example as they exhibit ought not  
to be concealed, you rejoice to know  
that*

*that you have lived to see a British Court which in purity of morals and domestic virtue affords the most blessed contrast to those evil days through which Margaret Godolphin was enabled to live in the brightness of a godly purity, and to die in peace.*

*I have the honour to be,*

*Your Grace's obliged and  
affectionate*

S. OXON :

Cuddeston Palace,  
Feb. 1847.



## Introduction.

**T**HE following Memoir was drawn up by the accomplished John Evelyn, of Wootton, and intended by him for publication ; but it never received his final corrections. In a manuscript paper of memoranda left at Wootton in Mr. Evelyn's hand-writing, its title occurs in a list of " Things I would write out faire and reform if I had the leisure." In his family, the MS. has remained until the present time, having passed into the hands of Mr. Evelyn's

Evelyn's great - great - grandson,\* His Grace the Honourable Edward Venables-Vernon Harcourt, Lord Archbishop of York, by whom it has been entrusted for publication to the care of the present Editor. The MS. which is written with extraordinary care and neatness, and apparently in Mr. Evelyn's own hand-writing, has been printed almost as it stands. The original spelling, which is not uniform throughout the volume, has been preserved wherever its strangeness did not throw some obscurity over the meaning of the passage. A few words which here and there were needful to complete the sense have been conjecturally inserted, but always in brackets.

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\* See Table V. p. 265.

The text is illustrated by two genealogical tables, a short sketch of the life of Sir George Blagge, and a valuable body of illustrative notes, which the Editor owes to the accurate and well-furnished pen of John Holmes, Esq. of the British Museum, who has kindly contributed them to this volume.

From the genealogical table it will be seen, that Mrs. Godolphin sprang from an ancient and honourable house, and that her blood still flows in the veins of some of the most illustrious of the nobility of England. Her husband, who rose to the highest honours of the state, was early left a widower, and, surviving his wife thirty-four years, never remarried. He transmitted to Francis, their only child, the earldom of Godolphin. This  
Francis,

Francis, 2nd Earl of Godolphin, married Henrietta Churchill, eldest daughter and co-heir of John Duke of Marlborough, to whom in her own right passed the dukedom of Marlborough. By the death without issue of William Godolphin, first, Viscount Rialton, and afterwards, Marquis of Blandford,—their only son who attained to manhood,—the honours of the house of Marlborough passed to the family of Spencer from the descendants of Margaret Godolphin. By the marriage of Mary the heiress of the 2nd Lord Godolphin to Thomas the 4th Duke of Leeds, her name and blood passed into the succession of that illustrious house.

But it was not for gentle descent or noble alliance that Margaret

garet Godolphin was the most remarkable or best deserves remembrance. Rather did she add distinction to an ancient line, and transmit to all her posterity that memory of her virtues and inheritance of good deeds without which titles and hereditary rank are but splendid contradictions and conspicuous blemishes.

Her lot was cast in the darkest age of England's morals; she lived in a court where flourished in their rankest luxuriance all the vice and littleness, which the envy of detractors without, has ever loved to impute—and at times, thank God, with such utter falsehood—to courts in general.

In the reign of Charles the Second, that revulsion of feeling which affects nations just as it  
does

does individuals had plunged into dissipation all ranks on their escape from the narrow austerities and gloomy founes of puritanism. The court, as was natural, shared to the full in these new excesses of an unrestrained indulgence ; whilst many other influences led to its wider corruption. The foreign habits contracted in their banishment by the returning courtiers were ill suited to the natural gravity of English manners, and introduced at once a wide-spread licentiousness. The personal character, moreover of the King helped on the general corruption. Gay, popular, and witty, with a temper nothing could cross, and an affability nothing could repress, he was thoroughly sensual, selfish, and depraved—vice in him was made



made so attractive by the wit and gaiety with which it was tricked out, that its utmost grossness seemed for the time rather to win than to repulse beholders. Around the King clustered a band of congenial spirits, a galaxy of corruption, who spread the pollution upon every side. The names of Buckingham and Rochester, of Etheridge, Lyttelton, and Sedley, still maintain a bad preeminence in the annals of English vice. As far as the common eye could reach there was little to resist the evil. The Duke of York, the next heir to the throne, a cold-hearted libertine, shared the vices of the King, without the poor gloss of his social attractions. It was the day of England's deepest degradation, when in private life morality was a reproach, truth departed

parted, and religion a jest; when in affairs of state French gold and foreign influence had corrupted and subdued the throned monarch, and England's King was daily losing what had been gained by the Protector of the Commonwealth.

It was a day of heartless merriment, upon which fell suddenly a night of blackness, which swallowed up its crew of godless revelers. A picture more deeply tragical than that thus simply sketched by Mr. Evelyn at the end, of Charles himself, can scarcely be conceived. "I can never forget the inexpressible luxury and prophaneness, gaming and all dissoluteness, and as it were total forgetfulness of God (it being Sunday evening) which this day se'nnight

I was

I was witness of, the King sitting and toying with his concubines, Portsmouth, Cleaveland, and Mazarine, &c. a French boy singing love songs in that glorious gallery, whilst about 20 of the great courtiers and other dissolute persons were at Basset round a large table, a bank of at least 2000 in gold before them, upon which two gentlemen who were with me made reflexions with astonishment. Six days after was all in the dust."

*Evelyn's Diary*, Feb. 1684-5.

In the midst of such a general reign of wickedness, it is most refreshing to the wearied spirit to find by closer search some living witnesses for truth and holiness—  
some

some who, through God's Grace, passed at His call their vexed days amongst the orgies of that crew, as untainted by its evils, as is the clear sunbeam by the corruption of a loathsome atmosphere. Such an one was Margaret Godolphin, whom neither the license of those evil days, nor the scandal and detraction with which they abounded, ever touched in spirit or in reputation. Verily she walked in the flames of "the fiery furnace and felt no hurt, neither did the smell of fire pass upon her."

In what strength she lived this life the following pages will declare. They will shew that ever by her side, conversing with her spirit through its living faith, there was a fourth form like unto the Son of God. And one thing for  
our

our instruction and encouragement may here be specially noted : that in that day of reproach she was a true daughter of the Church of England. Puritanism did not contract her soul into moroseness ; nor did she go to Rome to learn the habits of devotion. In the training of our own Church she found enough of God's teaching to instruct her soul ; in its lessons she found a rule of holy self-denying obedience ; in its prayers a practice of devotion ; in its body a fellowship with saints ; in its ordinances a true communion with her God and Saviour ; which were able to maintain in simple, unaffected purity her faith at court, in dutiful, active love her married life ; which sufficed to crown her hours of bitter anguish and untimely death with a joyful

joyful resignation and assured waiting for her crown.

Such is the sketch presented in these pages to the reader. May he in a better day learn in secret, for himself, those lessons of heavenly wisdom which adorned the life and glorified the death of Margaret Godolphin.





# The Life of Mrs. Godolphin.

Vn Dieu  vn Amy.

Madam,



AM not vnmindfull of what your Ladyship lately suggested to me concerning that blessed Saint now in heaven. Doe you beleive I need be incited to preserve the memory of one whose Image is soe deeply printed in my heart? Butt you would have a more permanent Record of her perfections, and soe would I; not onely for the veneration wee beare her precious Ashes, butt for  
the

the good of those who, emulous of her vertues, would pursue the Instance of it, in this, or perhaps any age before it. 'Tis certaine the materialls I have by me would furnish one who were Master of a Stile becomeing soe admirable a Subject; and wish'd I have, a thousand tymes, the person in the world who knew her best, and most she loved, would give vs the picture his pencill could best delineat: if such an Artist as he is decline the vndertakeing, for fear that even with all his skill he should not reach the orriginall, how farr short am I like to fall, who cannot pretend to the meanest of his Talents. But as indignation (they say) sometymes creates a poem where there is no naturall disposition in the composer; soe a mighty obligation, a holy freindshipp, and your Ladyshipp's comand, irresistibly prevaile with me rather to hazard the censure of my Imperfections, then to disobey you, or suffer those precious memories



moryes to be loft which deserve con-  
secration to Eternity : 'tis then the leaft  
and laft fervice I can exprefs to a dye-  
ing freind for whome I fhould not have  
refused even to dye my felfe. Butt,  
Madam, you will not expect I fhould  
be foe exactly particular in the minuter  
circumftances of her birth and what paft  
in her Infancy and more tender years,  
becaufe, [though] I have fometimes told  
her pleafantly I would write her life,  
when God knowes I little thought of  
furviveing her whome often I have  
wifhed might be att the clofeing of myne  
owne Eyes, I had not the honor of being  
acquainted with her till the laft feaven  
years of her life ; I fay the little expec-  
tation I had of erecting to her a monu-  
ment of this nature, made me not foe  
Induftrious to Informe myfelfe of what  
was paft as I fhould have beene, for I  
am perfwaded that from the begining  
fomething of exterordinary remarkeable  
was all along conspicuous in her ; nor  
was

was it possible that my admiration of her vertues, when I came to know her, should not have prompted me to enquire concerneing many particulars of her life before I knew her; something I learned casuallly conversing with her, diverse things from the papers communicated to me since her decease, and from what your Ladyshipp has Informed me; from whome I might derive ample matter to furnish vpon this subject; butt, as I said, it would become a steadier hand, and the penn of an Angells wing to describe the life of a Saint, who is now amongst those Illustrious orders: butt, Madam, 'tis your peremptorye Comand, I should sett downe what I know, and how diffident soever I ought to be of acquitting my selfe as I should, yett since 'tis hardly possible to say any thing soe indifferently, butt must raise an Emulation in those that read or hear of it to Imitate her vertues, [I enter] vpon the adventure.

Where

Where this excellent Creature was borne, I have learned from you ; when, from her selfe ; namely, as I remember, on the Second of August, in the year 1652 ; a month and a year never to be forgotten by me without a mixture of different passions, for then had I born that Child whose early hopes you have often heard me deplore the loss of, nor doe I yett remember him without emotion.

'Tis not to informe your Ladyshipp of a thing you doe not know, butt for methods sake that I speake something of the family of this Lady, which was very honorable ; her father was Collonell Thomas Blagge, a Gent. of an ancient Suffolke family, and a person of soe extraordinary witt and signall Loyalty, as not only made him esteemed by that blessed Martyr Charles the First, being made Groome of his Bedd Chamber, butt to  
be

be intrusted with one of his principall Garrifons, namely that of Wallingford, dureing the late rebellion. How worthly he acquitted himselefe of that charge in that vnhappy warr is vpon another monumentall Record. Hee lived to see his Majefty who now raignes restored to his Kingdomes and to dye in his favour. Mrs. Blagge his Lady (Mother to our Saint) was a woman soe eminent in all the vertues and perfections of her sex, that it were hard to say whether were superior her Beauty, Witt, or Piety ; for, as I have heard from those who intimately knew her, she was in all these very like her daughter, and then I am sure there could nothing be added to render her a most admirable person. The iniquitye of the tymes had acquainted her with sorrow enough to have distracted her, being left butt in difficult circumstances, yett she lived to discharge all her husbands engagements that were very considerable

able, and to provide an honourable competency for noe less then 3 young daughters, whereof this was the youngest.

Itt was by this excellent mother that this rare child was as early instituted in the fear of God as she could speake: and as her exterrordnary discernment soone advanced to a great and early sence of Religion, soe she brought her to be confirmed by the now Lord Bishopp of Ely, Doctor Gunning, who itt appeares was soe surprized att those early Graces he discovered in her, that he thought fitt she should be admitted to the holy Sacrament when she was hardly Eleaven years of Age: from that moment forwards, young and sprightfull as she was, she was observed to live with great circumspection, prescribing to herselfe a constant method of devotion, and certaine dayes of abstinence, that she might the better vacate to holy duties

duty and gaine that mastery over her appetite, which, with all other passions, she had strangely subdued to my often admiration. But I should have told your Ladyship, though I remember not on what occasion, she went with the old Dutchess of Richmond into France, who consign'd her to the care of the late Countess of Guilford, Groome of the Stool to the late Queens Mother, with whome she continued till her Majesty came into England: And this minds me of what I have heard, that being frequently tempted by that Bygott profelitesse to goe to Masse and be a papist, our young Saint would not only not be perswaded to it, but asserted her better faith with such readiness and constancy, (as according to the argument of that keen Religion) caused her to be rudely treated and menaced by the Countess; soe as she was become a Confessor and almost a Martyr before she was 7 years old. This passage

face I have from her selfe and she would relate it with pretty circumstances : but long staid she not in France ; when being returned to her mother, she lived with her sometyme in London, till the raigneing pestilence of Sixty-five breakeing out, every body retireing into the Country, she accompanied her into Suffolke amongst her fathers Relations there, and past the Recess with soe much order and satisfaction, that with exterordinary regrett she was taken notice of to quitt it ; when being demanded by the then Dutches of Yorke for a Maid of Honour, her Mother was prevailed with to place her little Daughter att Court. This was indeed a surprizeing change of Aire, and a perilous Climate, for one soe very young as she, and scarcely yett attained to the twelvth year of her age : butt by how much more the danger soe much greater the virtue and discretion which not only preserved her steady in that giddy Station,



tion, but for improv'd, that the example of this little Saint influenced not only her honourable companions, but some who were advanc'd in yeares before her, and of the most illustrious quality. What! shall I say, she like a young Apostles began to plant Religion in that barren Soyle? Arethusa pass'd thro' all those turbulent waters without for much as the least stain or tincture in her Christall, with her Piety grew up her Witt, which was for sparkling, accompanied with a Judgment and Eloquence for extraordinary, a Beauty and Ayre for charming and lovely, in a word, an Address for universally taking, that after few years, the Court never saw or had seen such a Constellation of perfections amongst all their splendid Circles. Nor did this, nor the admiration it created, the Elogies she every day received, and application of the greatest persons, at all elate her; she was still the same, allwayes in perfect



perfect good humour, allwayes humble, allwayes Religious to exactness. Itt rendred her not a whitt morose, tho' sometymes more serious, casting still about how she might continue the houres of publique and private devotion and other exercises of piety, to comply with her duty and attendance on her Royall Mistress without singularity or Reproach.

Thus pass'd she her tyme in that Court till the Dutchess dyed, dureing whose Sickness, accompanied (as it was) with many vncomfortable circumstances, she waited and attended with an exterordinary fedulity, and as she has sometymes told me, when few of the rest were able to endure the fatigue: and therefore here, before I proceed, I cannot but take notice of those holy and exterordinary reflections she made vpon this occasion, as I find them amongst other loose papers vnder her  
owne

owne faire hand, when compareing her dear Mothers sickness and other freinds departure with that of the Dutcheſs, thus ſhe writes.

“ Mrs. N. dead, was an example of patience vnder a burthen that was well nigh vnſupportable ; often ſhe received the bleſſed Sacrament, often ſhe prayed and was very much reſign’d, not ſurprized nor in confuſion, but perceiving her ſight decay, calling vpon God after many holy and pious diſcourſes and exhortations, ſhe calmly bidd her freinds farewell.

“ A poore woman dead, worne to ſkyn and bones with a conſumption, ſhe made noe Complaints, but truſted in God, and that what he thought fitt was beſt, and to him reſign’d her ſoule. A poore creature that had been a great ſinner, died in miſerable paines, in exceeding terror ; God was gracious to her,

her, she was patient, very devout, she was released in prayer. My mother dead, at first surprized, and very unwilling ; she was afterwards resign'd, received often, prayed much, had holy things read to her, delighted in heavenly discourse, desired to be dissolv'd and be with Christ, ended her life chearfully, and without paine, left her family in order and was much lamented.

“The D - - dead, a princess honoured in power, had much witt, much mony, much esteeme ; she was full of vnspeakable tortur, and died (poore creature) in doubt of her Religion, without the Sacrament, or divine by her, like a poore wretch ; none remembered her after one weeke, none sorry for her ; she was tost and flung about, and every one did what they would with that stately carcase. What is this world, what is greatness, what to be esteemed, or thought a witt? Wee shall  
all

all be stript without sence or remembrance. But God, if wee serve him in our health, will give vs patience in our Sickness."

I repeate the instance as sett downe in her diarye, to shew how early she made these vsfull and pious Recollections, for she must needs be then very young, and att an age att least when very few of her sex, and in her circumstances, much concerne themselves with these mortifyeing reflections. Butt, as I have often heard her say, she loved to be att funeralls, and in the house of mourning, soe being of the most compassionate nature in the world, she was a constant visiter of the sick and of people in distres. But, to proceed; she had not been above two yeares att Court before her virtue, beauty, and witt made her be looked vpon as a little miracle; and indeed there were some addressses made her of the greatest persons

sons, not from the attraction of affected Charms, for she was ever, att that sprightfull and free age, severely carefull how she might give the least countenance to that liberty which the Gallants there doe vsually assume of talking with less reserve; nor did this eclipse her pretty humour, which was chearfull and easy amongst those she thought worthy her conversation. Itt is not to be discribed (for it was tho' naturall, in her *inimitable*) with what Grace, ready and solid vnderstanding, she would discourse. Nothing that she conceived could be better expressed, and when she was sometymes provok'd to Railly, there was nothing in the world soe pleasant, and inoffensively diverting, (shall I say) or instructive; for she ever mingl'd her freest entertainments with something which tended to serious, and did it in such a manner, as allwayes left some impressions exterordnary even vpon those who came perhapps with inclinations

clinations to pervert the most harmeles conversations; soe as it was impossible for any to introduce a syllable which did not comply with the strictest rules of decency.

But I shall not be soe well able to describe what I should say vpon this occasion, as by giving your Ladyshipp the measures which she prescrib'd herselfe for the government of her Actions, when she was of duty to attend vpon her Majestye in publique, and when it was not only impossible, but vnbecoming to entertaine those who composed the Royall Circle, and were persons of the most illustrious qualitie, without censure and rudeness. Behold then, Madam, what I find written in her owne hands againe, and that might be a cobby for all that succeed her in that honourable Station to transcribe and imitate it; for she kept not onely a most accurate account of all her actions,

tions, butt did likewise register her ferious purposes and resolutions, the better to confirme and fix them, foe as they were not hasty fitts of zeale and sudden transports, but sollemne and deliberate; and this I rather chuse to doe alsoe in her owne very words and method, innocent, naturall, and unaffected.

*“ My life, by God’s Grace, without  
which I can doe nothing.*

“ I must, till Lent, rise att halfe an houre after eight a clock; whilst putting on morning cloathes, say the prayer for Death and the Te Deum: then presently to my prayers, and foe either drefs my selfe or goe to Church prayers. In dressing, I must consider how little it signifyes to the saveing of my soule, and how foolish ’tis to be angry about a thing so vnnecessary. Consider what our Saviour suffered.—O Lord, assist me.

“ When

“ When I goe into the withdrawing roome, lett me consider what my calling is: to entertaine the Ladys, not to talke foolishly to Men, more especially the King; lett me consider, if a Traytor be hatefull, she that betrayes the soule of one is much worse;—the danger, the sin of it. Then without pretending to witt, how quiet and pleasant a thing it is to be silent, or if I doe speake, that it be to the Glory of God.—Lord, assist me.

“ Att Church lett me mind in what place I am; what about to ask, even the salvation of my soule; to whome I speak,—to the God that made me, redeemed and sanctified me, and can yett cutt me off when he pleases.—O Lord, assist me.

“ When I goe to my Lady Falmouths, I ought to take paines with her  
about



about her Religion, or else I am not her freind; to shew example by calmness in dispute, in never speaking ill of anybody to her, butt excuseing them rather.

“Goe to the Queene allwayes att nine, and then read that place concerning the drawing roome, and lett my man waite for me to bring me word before publique prayers begin. If I find she dynes late, come downe, pray and read, namely, that concerning prayer; and think why I read, to benefitt my soule, pass my tyme well, and improve my vnderstanding.—O Lord, assist me.

“Be sure still to read that for the drawing roome in the privy chamber, or presence, or other place before prayers, and soe againe into the drawing room for an hour or soe; and then flipp to my chamber and divert myselfe in reading some pretty booke, because the  
Queen

Queen does not require my waiteing ; after this to supper, which must not be much if I have dynd well ; and att neither meale to eate above two dishes, because temperance is best both for soule and body ; then goe vpp to the Queen, haueing before read, and well thought of what you have written. Amen.

“Sett not vp above halfe an hour after eleaven att most ; and as you vn-dress, repeate that prayer againe ; butt before, consider that you are perhapps goeing to sleepe your last ; being in bedd repeate your hymne softly, ere you turne to sleepe.

“If I awake in the night lett me say that (for which she had collected many excellent passages, as I find among her papers,) psalm. Lord, assist me.

“In the morning, wakeing, vse a short devotion,

devotion, and then as soone as ever you awake, rise immediately to praise him. The Lord assist me."

In another place of the same Diarye, about which tyme I suppose there was some play to be acted by the maids of honour.—“Now as to pleasure, they are speaking of playes and laughing att devout people; well, I will laugh att myfelfe for my impertinencies, that by degrees I may come to wonder why any body does like me; and divert the discourse; and talke of God and moralitie: avoid those people when I come into the drawing roome, especially among great persons to divert them; because noe raillery almost can be innocent: goe not to the Dutchess of Monmouth above once a weeke, except when wee dresse to rehearse, and then carry a booke along with me to read when I don't act, and soe come away before supper.

“ Talke

“Talke little when you are there; if they speak of any body I can’t commend, hold my peace, what jest soever they make; be sure never to talk to the King; when they speak filthyly, tho’ I be laugh’d att, looke grave, remembering that of Micha, there will a tyme come when the Lord will bind vp his jewells. Never meddle with others buisness, nor hardly ask a question; talk not slightly of religion. If you speake any thing they like, say ’tis borrowed, and be humble when commended. Before I speake, Lord, assist me; when I pray, Lord, heare me; when I am praised, God, humble me; may the clock, the candle, every thing I see, instruct me; Lord cleanse my hands, lett my feete tread thy pathes. Is any body laughed att, say it may be my case; is any in trouble, say, ‘Lord, in justice I deserve it; butt thou art all mercy; make me thankfull.’ On Festivall evens I resolve to dyne att home, and to repeat

peat all the psalmes I know by heart," (of which she had almost the whole psalter,) "reserveing my reading or part of my prayers till night; and suppe with bread and beere only.

"On Frydayes and Wednesdaies I'll eat nothing till after evening prayer; and soe come downe as soone as ever the Queene has dyed, without going to visitt, till my owne prayers are finished.

"The same will I observe the day before I receive; vse to pray on those dayes by daylight; and early on Sundayes, and think of no diversion till after evening prayer; to dyne abroad as little as possible, but performe my constant duty to God and the Queene. Assist me, O Lord; Amen.

"Sing Psalmes now and then out of Sundayes. Endeavour to begg with teares

teares what you aske, and O lett them be, O Lord, my onely pleasure. There are 3 Sundayes to come from this Saturday night; pray one day earnestly to God for love, and against takeing his name in vaine, pray against intemperance and sensuality; and the other day for meekeness, and against envy; another for fear and alliance, and against detraction.

“ I have vowed, if it be possible, not to sett vpp past ten a clock; therefore, before you engage in company, goe downe and read this, and be as much alone as you can; and when you are abroad talke to men as little as may be: carry your prayer booke in your pocket, or any thing that may decently keepe you from converseing with men.”

Behold what this blessed faint had promiscuously sett downe in her diary att severall tymes, as resolutions made  
vpon

vpon severall occasions, all of them tending to the institution of her life in a course of extraordinary and early piety, for she was now very young, and I, therefore, give them your Ladyshipp in her owne method, without method or studied connexion: nor are these the first I have seene of hers in this nature. She did vpon severall occurrences record her purposes, and what she resolved she punctually perform'd. Butt with what extraordinary caution she govern'd herself att Court; how holy, innocent, instructive, and vsefull, her intire conversation was; how much she improved in virtue, and made devotion the pleasure as well as imployment of her tyme, I need not tell your Ladyshipp: nor vsed she to trick and dresse herselfe vpp, tho' in soe splendid and vaine a theater, to the purposes of vanity, or to be fine and ador'd: she was extremely shy of talking among the gallants and young men, to pass away the tediousness

tediousness of attendance; nor made the impertinent visits; for she had fill'd vp the whole day, and destin'd almost every minute of it to exercise. When, therefore, I have sum'd vp all, and consider'd well how much of it all I have seene, and how with it all she preserved the lively and elegant conversation which rendered her soe infinitely agreeable to all that knew her, I cannot butt redouble my admiration and especially how often and sensible she has discoursed with me concerning the wonderfull satisfaction she tooke in the duties of Religion.

Butt here, before I proceed any further, the method of tyme, and other circumstances require me to say something how I came to be first acquainted with this excellent creature, and by what ties of sacred freindshipp I find my selfe soe highly obliged to celebrate her memory; and this I shall doe the rather



rather because the Lord has so great a part in it, that without ingratitude, I may not pass it over; nor is it without fresh delight that I still call to mind those innocent days, and the sweet conversation which fifteen years since we enjoyed, that our families being near to one another, gave us the happiness to be known to the most obliging neighbour in the world; from so long a date it is that my wife computes her first having had the blessing of beginning an acquaintance with Mrs. Blagge, whome your mother and sister sometimes kindly brought with them to our poor villa: but few of those civilities of casual or respectful visits had passed, before my wife had discovered such extraordinary charms, marks of virtue and discretion in her conversation, that she would often reprove the diffidence I was wont to express, when they would sometimes discourse of Piety and Religion, eminent among the Court Ladies,

Ladyes; and vpon which subject your Ladyshipp would frequently joine with my wife in conflict against me, to the reproach of my Moroseness, and Infidelity, especially of a thing soe airy and soe gay as some represented this miracle to me. And in this Error I had certainly persisted, notwithstanding I had sometymes taken notice of her, both att my house and att Church, to be a very agreeable Lady; butt that she or any body else in her Court circumstances, was principl'd with such a solid Virtue, and did cultivate it to that degree, I was brought to beleive with soe much difficulty, that it was almost Seaven yeares before your Ladyshipp could convince me. You had, indeed, a Sister there, whose perfections would no longer suffer me to continue alltogether in this false perswasion; butt to beleive there were many Saints in that Country I was not much inclined; nor likely had chang'd that  
opinion

opinion, if an Imployment had not of necessity sometyes obliged me to come from my Reces, when I as little affected to be knowne and to multiply acquaintance of that sex as another man. I minded my Bookes and my Garden, and the Circle was bigg enough for me. I aspir'd to no offices, noe titles, no favours att Court, and really was hardly knowne to those next neighbours of mine, whome I had lived almost twenty years by: butt the Country where this Lady lived I had much more averfion to, for the reasons you may gues, and which made her quitt it assoone as she could. 'Twas, I say, about a year that she had sometyes beene att my house, when your Ladyshipp came to hector me out of my contracted humour, but I continually return'd to it; and when, by Chance, you att any tyme nam'd her, I fancied her some airy thing, that had more Witt than Discretion; till vpon your  
Ladyshipp

Ladyshipp and my Wifes more severely reproaching me for being scarcely civill to a Companion of your excellent Sisters, for whome I had much esteeme, (though butt little acquainted) I found my selfe oblig'd, in good manners, to waite vpon her when I came to Whitehall. I speake of the Lady, your Sister, then Maid of Honour ; for I would object, that there was a Witt with her whome I feared, and that I was the most unfitt person in the world for the entertainments of the Anti Chamber, and the little Spiritts that dwell in Fairy Land. You assured me she was humble and Religious, and extremely ferious, and that [if] I would be-  
lieve you, I should not be displeased with the adventure ; for tho' she had abundance of Witt, and rallied shrewdly, yett she was civill and discreete, and exterordinary obligeing. Vpon this, I made your Sister a visitt, and surprized Mrs. Blagge, who it seems that day  
was

was dress'd for Audience and Ceremony, vpon which I would have withdrawne, butt her Chamber fellow staid me, and I was not vnwilling to hear her talke; butt I since came to understand, it was a day of solemne devotion with her, and she excused her selfe, said little, and look'd very humble, which I liked, and soe for this tyme, tooke my leave.

I concluded by this she might not be that pert Lady I had fancyed; and she afterwards spake curteously to me, casuall meeting her in the house, and that she hoped she had not frighted me from her apartment. I came once or twice after this with my wife to visit your Sister; when this Lady keeping her Chamber caused me one day to dyne with her, which I tooke kindly, because 'twas without affectation and with no danger of surfeiting. Butt her conversation was a treat, and I began  
to

to admire her temperance, and tooke especiall notice, that however wide or indifferent the subject of our discourse was amongst the rest, she would allwayes divert it to some Religious conclusion ; and soe temper and season her Replies, as shew'd a gracious heart, and that she had a mind wholly taken vp with heavenly thoughts.

After this introduction she conjur'd me not to baulk her holy Cell, and I was not a little pleased to be soe solemnly diverted and find my selfe mistaken, that soe young, soe elegant, soe charming a Witt and Beauty should preserve soe much Virtue in a place where it neither naturally grew nor much was cultivated ; for with all these perfections, Vivacitye and Apprehension beyond what I could expect, she seemed vnconcerned and steady, could endure to be serious, and gently reprove my Morosines, and was greatly devout,

vout, which putt me out of all feare of her Railary, and made me looke vpon her with exterordnary respect. Thus every visitt abated of my prejudice: her discourfes were not trifling and effeminate, butt full of Virtue and materiall, and of a moft tender regard to Religion. Butt itt was after your Ladyshipps Mother was gone into Lincolnfhire, and had carryed away her companion, that ſhe told me, “now Mrs. Howard is gone, ſhe beleived ſhe ſhould have little of my Company; butt if I were not weary of her, and would be ſoe charitable, ſhe ſhould take it kindly that I came often to her.” This was a Compliment you know I needed not, for by this tyme I was ſoe well affured of her Inclination to Goodnefs, that ſhe could not imagine me capable of neglecting a perſon from whoſe converſation I never return’d butt with advantage. I ſoone perceived what touched me to the heart, and that was her ſoule; and



and how her Inclinations pointed to God ; that her discourses, designes, and actions tended allwayes thither : and other observations which I made to my exterordinary wonder and admiracion. This Creature (would I say to my selfe) loves God ; 'tis a thousand pittyes butt she should persist ; what a new thing is this, I think Paulina and Eustochius are come from Bethlehem to Whitehall ; and from this moment I began to looke vpon her as sacred, and to bless God for the graces which shoone in her. I dayly prayed for her as she had enjoined me, and she began to open some of her holy thoughts to me ; and I saw a flagrant devotion, and that she had totally resigned herselfe to God ; and with these Incentiuies, who, that had any sence of Religion, could forbear to vallue her exceedingly ?

Itt was not long after this, that being one day to visitt her, she seem'd to me  
more



more thoughtfull than ordinary. I asked her, what made her looke soe solemnly. She told me, she had never a freind in the world. Noe, said I, thats impossible ; I beleive no body has more ; for all that know you must love you, and those that love you are continually your freinds. Butt I, who well knew where her heart att that tyme was, asked her what she esteemed a certaine Gentleman beyond the Seas. Alas, says she, he is very ill, and that makes me very much concerned ; butt I doe not speake to you of him, whome God will I hope be gracious to, but I would have a FREIND. In that name is a great deale more then I can expresse, a faithfull freind, whome I might trust with all that I have, and God knows, that is butt little ; for him whome you meane does not care to meddle with my concerns, nor would I give him the trouble. This, to my remembrance, were her very expressions to me. Madam, said

faid I, doe you ſpeake this to me, as if I were capable of ſerving you in any thing conſiderable? I beleive you the perſon in the world (replyed ſhe) who would make ſuch a freind as I wiſh for, if I had meritt enough to deſerve it. Madam, ſaid I, conſider well what you ſay, and what you doe, for it is ſuch a truſt, and ſoe great an obligation that you lay vpon me, as I ought to embrace with all imaginable reſpect, and acknowledgment for the greateſt honour you could doe me; Madam, to be called your freind were the moſt deſireable in the world, and I am ſure I ſhould endeavour to acquitt me of the duty with great chearfullneſs and fidelity. Pray leave your complimenting, (ſaid ſhe ſmileing) and be my freind then, and looke vpon me henceforth as your Child. To this purpoſe was her obligeing reply; and there ſtanding pen and ink vpon the table, in which I had been drawing ſomething vpon a paper

per like an Alter, ſhe writt theſe words:  
Be this the Sympoll of Inviolable  
Freindſhip,—Mary Blagge, 16th Oc-  
tober, 1672, and vnderneath, For my  
brother E - - -; and ſoe delivered it  
to me with a ſmile. Well, ſaid I, Ma-  
dam, this is an high obligation, and you  
have allready paid me for the greateſt  
ſervice that I can ever pretend to doe  
you; butt yett doe you know what  
you have done? Yes, ſayes ſhe, very  
well; butt pray what doe you meane?  
Why, ſaid I, the title that has confe-  
crated this Alter is the Marriage of  
Souls, and the Golden thread that tyes  
the hearts of all the world; I tell you,  
Madam, Freindſhipp is beyond all re-  
lations of fleſh and blood, becauſe it is  
leſs materiall; there is nature in that of  
parents and kindred, butt [that of]  
Freindſhipp is of courſe and without  
election, for which the Conjugall State it  
ſelfe is not alwayes the moſt happy;  
and, therefore, thoſe who have had beſt  
experience

experience chuse their freind out of all these circumstances, and have found him more lasting, and more effectually. By this Symbooll you give me title to all that you can with Honour and Religion part with in this world; and it is a topic I could adorne with glorious examples of what I speak; and the noblest things have been said vpon it; and the Laws and Measures of Freindshipp are the nicest and the most obligeing;—but you know them all. Well, replied she, smileing, be it soe,—pray what am I to doe? Nay, said I, I'll tell you first what you are to suffer.

The priviledges I claime (in virtue of that character) are that I may visit you without being thought importunate; that I may now and then write to you to cultivate my Stile; discourse with you to improve my Vnderstanding; read to you to receive your Reflections; and that you freely command me

me vpon all occasions without any reserve whatsoever: you are to write to me when I am absent; mention me in all your prayers to God, to admonish me of all my failings, to visit me in sickness, to take care of me when I am in distress, and never to forsake me, change or lessen your particular esteeme, till I prove vnconstant or perfidious, and noe mans freind: in a word, there is in Freindshipp something of all relations, and something above them all. These, Madam, are the Laws, and they are reciprocall and eternall, &c.

Thus, for a tyme, 'twixt jest and earnest, the conversation putt her into the most agreeable humor in the world. Well, said she, I will consider of what you say; butt pray remember you be my freind, and when next you come, I will tell you what I have for you to doe in good earnest; and a little after writt me this Letter.

“ *My*

*“ My Freind,*

“ I have considered and minded well what was said, and what I writt, and will not recall it. I vnderstood something of the office of freindshipp before I knew you, butt after what you have said and offered, I beleive I shall need little Instruction. Gratitude, join'd with the greatest esteeme I had before of you, will require all that you mention on my part: you are then, my first freind, the first that ever I had, and ever shall you be foe. This is trueth vpon the word of a Christian; and I beleive I shall not lay downe my resolution of continueing yours butt with my life. I thankfully accept all your Councell, and will endeavour to follow it; butt birds themselves have allwayes the good nature to teach their young ones, and foe must you; looke vpon me then as your child as well as friend, and love me as your child, and, if you will, call me foe

Wha

What Measures you are to observe I meddle not with ; for a friend may doe what he pleases ; they who give mony, give all : 'tis a saying of your owne as to Charity, they that are friends are all things,—lett that be myne. Butt as for the returnes for the good offices I receive, I beleive my advice can be of little vse to you, vnles to serue you as an Act of humility, which must be all the reason you will ever have to require it; what shall I say then more? till death reckon me your freind ; you see how I think I am with you ; and now, after all this, I may grow old or forgettfull, and Melancholy or Stupid, and in that Case, will no more answer for my selfe then for a Stranger ; butt, whilst I am my selfe and a Christian, I will be yours."

Itt would be an vn pardonable ostentation in me, and a great temptation to over vallue my selfe, and the poore services



services she was pleased to accept of, should I here repeate what she has left me vnder her owne hand vpon this subject, in the most pious and endearing expreffions that could possibly fall from the most sincere and obligeing Creature in the world: butt to lett them pass,—'tis certaine, that from this moment, I no more look'd vpon her as Mrs. Blagge, butt as my child indeed, and did, to the vttmost of my poore abilitye, advice and serve her in all her secular and no few spirituall affaires and concerns, with a diligence and fidelity becomeing the trust and confidence she reposed in me, as an honour to be envyed by the best of men: her friendship after this to me was soe transcendently sincere, noble, and Religious, as taught me all its demeanions, beyond any thing I ever read of its highest Ideas; and she herselfe was heard to say, what she once thought to be a name onely and nothing else, she found



found a reall exiftance ; and that friend-  
fhipp was for mutuall Improvement,  
and to fortifye every virtue ; and, in-  
deed, ſhe was able to direct, and Coun-  
cell, and encourage, and Comfort. Nay,  
and has often told me with becomeing  
paſſion, That ſhe with Joy could dye  
for a friend ; vrgeing that ſentence of  
St. Pauls, nor are the meaſures hard ;  
I am ſure willingly would I have done  
it for her : O ſweete, O how deſire-  
able ! And, indeed, theſe holy tranſports  
made the Chriſtians communicate all they  
had ; the apoſtles ſpeake of ſome who  
would have pluck'd out their very eyes  
and laid downe their necks for him,  
and called nothing their owne which  
others wanted. 'Tis this which made  
theſe ſaints of one mind and of one  
heart ; 'tis this has Crown'd a hundred  
thouſand martyrs, and ſhewed vs that  
the moſt conſumate friendſhipps are the  
products of Religion and the love of  
God. There are Innumerable expreſ-  
ſions

fions of this nature to be found in her letters to me, which are Charming, and indeed, soe tender and personall, that, tho' one (who) knew my demeritts as well as I my selfe doe, would suspect their sincerity ; yett I knew to be from her heart, which was full of most generous resentments. In a word, I may say, as David did of Jonathan, her friendshipp to me was passing the love of women ; nor verily, was it without an intire simpthy on my part ; and there was providence in itt, as well as inclination for the exceeding and most eminent piety and goodness that ever consecrated a worthy freindshipp, shone soe bright in this blessed saint, as intituled her to all the services, respect, and veneration I was capable of giving her.

Never am I to forgett this Golden expression of hers to me. I would have (sayes she) nothing that passës betweene vs have any Resemblance of  
friendshipp

friendshipp that doe not last. Butt, Madam, whither has this Indearing topic transported me.

After this folemn engagement then, she soone acquainted me with many of her concerns ; made me the depositarie of her pious thoughts and resolutions, and putt her whole fortune intirely into my hands ; which, indeed, lay in some danger for want of that assistance, which she might have had from an able person, tho' from none more faithfull and more Industrious to Improve it to the best of my capacity ; I was only greiv'd, when att any tyme she thought it a trouble to me ; butt she would say : I am your Child, and whither should I goe butt to you ; never will I doe any thing without you whilst I live : more difference and humility could she not have paid to a father ; more confidence in a friend ; and this temper'd with that sweetness and extraordinary

terordinary piety, that I am not able to support the consideration of the loss of such a friendship without unspeakable griefe.

Seldome or rarely came I to waite on her, (if she were not in company) but I found her in her little oratorie, and some tymes all in feares, for never was Creature more devout and tender ; and a thousand Cases and questions would she propound to me, for which I would still referr her to that Reverend and learn'd divine, with whome she did constantly correspond vpon all occasions of spirituall advice ; for carefull and curious was this saint in the concernments of her soule ; butt she would often tell me, he was too gentle, and, therefore, required of me to deale Impartially ; [that] I was her friend, and that a friend was Ghostly father, and every thing to her ; indeed I would often reprove her tiresome methods and thought to plant  
the

the consideration of the memory and love of God in her thoughts; and to cure her of the sad and frightfull apprehensions she sometyms seemed to have, that God was a severe exacter; that she had never done enough, and served an austere Master, not to be pleased without abundance of labour and formes without end; and for this she would frequently give me thanks, that I had lett her see and tast more of the love of God and delices of Religion, then ever she had before. And verily this holy and Religious temper of hers, was enough to winn the esteeme of all that had any sence of goodnes. Nor was her tyme wholly spent in the contemplative part of piety; she was allwayes doing some good offices for one or other, gave frequent and considerable releife to poore and indigent people, and not seldome made me her almoner, and the hand to convey it where she could not well her selfe; butt of  
this

this and the many visitts she in her owne person made (delicate as she was) to refresh and comfort the sick and miserable, even amongst the most wretchedly poore, nott without great inconveniency to her health, I shall give account hereafter: butt hitherto was she advanc'd, being yett hardly enter'd her Nineteenth yeare, an age that few in her circumstances soe soone sett out att, and [would] that I begun as early and as early finish'd.

Wee will now then looke vpon her as att Whitehall, whither she came from St. James to waite vpon her Majesty, after the death of the Dutchesse, when she was not above fixteene. I had not then indeed the honour to know her; butt I have heard from others, that her beauty and her witt was soe exterordinary improved, as there had nothing been seene more surprizing, and full of charmes; every body was

was in love with, and some almost dye-  
ing for her, whilst with all the Modesty  
and Circumspection imaginable, she  
 strove to Eclipse the luster which she  
 gave; and would often check the vivacity  
 which was naturall, and perfectly be-  
 came her, for feare of giving occasion  
 to those who lay in waite to deceive.  
 But it was not possible here to make the  
 least approach, butt such as was full of  
 Honour; and the distance she observ'd,  
 and Caution and Judgment she was  
 mistress of, protected her from all im-  
 pertinent addressees, till she had made a  
 Choice, without Reproach, and worthy  
 her Esteeme, namely, of that excellent  
 Person, who was afterwards her Hus-  
 band, after a passion of no less than  
 Nine long yeares, that they both had  
 been the most intire and faithfull lovers  
 in the world. This was a space indeed  
 of sufficient probation, nor will I pre-  
 sume to dive into the circumstances  
 which made them be soe long resolve-  
 ing,



ing, she being then it seems butt very young, and both of a temper soe extremely discrete. Butt as to the first Impressions, I will relate to your Ladyshipp what I have learn'd from herselfe, when sometymes she was pleased to trust me with diverse passages of her Life. For it was not possible I could hear of soe long an Amour, soe honorable a love and constant passion, and which I easily perceived concerned her as lookeing vpon herselfe vnsettled and one who had long since resolv'd nott to make the Court her rest, but I must be touched with some Care for her. I would now and then kindly chide her, why she suffer'd those languishments when I knew not on whom to lay the blame. For tho' she would industriously conceale her disquiett, and divert it vnder the notion of the Spleene she could not but acknowledge to me where the dart was fix'd; nor was any thing more ingenious then what she  
nov



now writt me vpon this Subject, by which your Ladyshipp will perceive, as with what peculiar confidence she was pleased to honour me, foe, with what early prudence and great pietye she manag'd the passion, which, of all other, young people are comonly the most precipitate in and vnadvif'd.

“ I came,” sayes she, “ foe young, as I tell you, into the world (that is, about 14 yeares of Age,) where no sooner was I entred, butt various opinions were delivered of me and the person whome (you know,) was more favourable then the rest were to me, and did, after some tyme, declare it to me. The first thing which tempts young weomen is vanity, and I made that my great designe. Butt Love soone taught me another Lesson, and I found the trouble of being tyed to the hearing of any save him; which made me resolve that either he or none should have the possession  
of

of your Friend. Being thus soone sensible of Love my selfe, I was easily perswaded to keepe my selfe from giving him any cause of Jealousye, and in soe long a tyme never has there been the least.

“ This, vnder God’s providence, has been the means of preserveing me from many of those misfortunes young Creatures meet with in the world, and in a Court espetially. Att first wee thought of nothing but liveing allwayes together, and that wee should be happy. Butt att last he was sent abroad by his Majestye, and fell sick, which gave me great trouble ; and I allow’d more tyme for Prayer and the performance of holy duties than before I had ever done, and I thank God, found infinite pleasure in it, farr beyond any other, and I thought les of foolish things that vsed to take vp my tyme. Being thus changed my selfe, and likeing it soe well, I earnestly

most earnestly begg'd of God that he would impart the same satisfaction to him I loved; 'tis done, (my friend) 'tis done, and from my soule I am thankfull; and tho' I beleive he loves me passionately, yett I am not where I was: my place is fill'd vpp with HIM who is all in all. I find in him none of that tormenting passion to which I need sacrifice my selfe; butt still were wee disengag'd from the world, wee should marry vnder such restraints as were fitt, and by the agreeableness of our humour, make each other happy. Butt at present there are obstructions: he must be perpetually engaged in buisness, and follow the Court, and live allwayes in the world, and soe have less tyme for the service of God, which is a sensible affliction to him; wherefore, wee are not determined to precipitate that matter, butt to expect a while, and see how things will goe; haveing a great mind to be togeather, which cannot  
with

with decency be done without marrying, nor, to either of our satisfactions, without being free from the world. In short, serving of God is our end, and if wee cannott do that quietly together wee will asunder. You know our Saviour sayes, that all could not receive that doctrine, but to those who could, he gave noe contradiction; and if wee can butt pass our younger yeares, 'tis not likely wee should be concern'd for marrying when old. If wee could marry now, I don't see butt those inconveniencys may happen by sickness, or absence, or death. In a word, if we marry, it will be to serve God and to encourage one another dayly; if wee doe not, 'tis for that end too; and wee know God will direct those who sincerely desire his love above all other Considerations; now should wee both resolve to continue as we are, be asur'd, I should be as little Idle as if I were a wife. I should attend to prayer  
and

and all other Christian duties, and make these my pleasures, seeing I chuse not the condition out of restraint and singularity, but to serve God the better."

This being in answer to something I had written to her vpon a serious debate, in which I had opposed a melancholy Resolution, she would now and then entertaine me with, of absolutely renouncing the thoughts of Marriage and wholly retireing in the world, I give you [it] in her owne Style and holy thoughts, as an Instance of that early piety and prudentiall weighing of things and circumstances, which accompanied all her actions; nor could I have presented your Ladyshipp with a more Illustrious part of her history nor more instructive.

In good earnest, this purpose of wholly vacateing to Religion, was att  
this

this tyme foe imprinted in her, that whether she marryed or remain'd fingle, resolv'd she was to depart the Court. She had frequently told me, that Seaven yeares was enough and too much, to trifle any longer there : and, accordingly, one day that I least dream't of it, she came exprefsly to my lodging and acquainted me with her Intention to goe [and] live att Berkley House, and that if she did alter her condition by Marriage, it should be when she was perfectly free, and had essayed how her detachment from Royall servitude would comport with her before she determin'd concerning another change. It happen'd to be with her in the Queens withdrawing roome, when a day or two after, finding her oppertunity, and that there was less company, she begg'd leave of their Majestyes to retire ; never shall I forgett the humble and becoming address she made, nor the Joy that discover'd its selfe in this Angells countenance

tenance, above any thing I had ever observed of transport in her, when she had obtained her suite ; for, I must tell you, Madam, she had made some attempts before without success, which gave her much anxietie. Their Majesties were both vnwilling to part with such a Jewell ; and I confess, from that tyme, I look'd vpon White Hall with pitty, not to say Contempt. What will become said I, of Corinthus, the Cittie of Luxury, when the graces have abandon'd it, whose piety and example is soe highly necessary ? Astræa soe left the Lower world. And for my part, I never sett my foote in it afterwards, butt as ent'ring into a solitude, and was ready to cry out with the wife of Phineas, that its glory was departed. She tooke, I assure you, her leave of their Majesties with soe much modesty and good a Grace, that tho' they look't as if they would have a little reproach't her for makeing soe much hast, they



they could not find in their hearts to say an vnkind word to her ; butt there was for all that I am certaine something att the heart like griefe ; and I leave you, Madam, to imagine how the rest of the Court mourn'd this Recess, and how dim the tapers burnt as she pass'd the anti-chamber. ' Is Mrs. Blagge goeing,' sayes a faire creature ; ' why stay I here any longer ?' others, ' that the Court had never such a Starr in all its hemispheere ;' and veryly, I had not observed soe vniverfall a damp vpon the spiritts of every one that knew her. Itt was, I remember, on a Sunday night, after most of the company were departed, that I waited on her downe to her Chamber, where she was noe sooner enter'd, butt falling on her knees, she blessed God as for a Signall deliverance ; she was come out of Egypt, and now in the way to the Land of Promise. You will easyly figure to your selfe how buissly the young Saint

was



was the next morning in makeing vpp her little carriage to quitt her prison : and when you have fancied the Conflagration of a certaine Citty the Scripture speaks of, imagine this Lady truffing vpp her little fardle, like the two daughters whom the angell haftned and conducted ; butt the fimilitude goes no further, for this holy Virgin went to Zoar, they to the cave of Folly and Intemperance ; there was no danger of her lookeing back and becomeing a Statue for sorrow of what she left behind. All her household stufte besides a Bible and a bundle of Prayer bookes, was packed vpp in a very little Compass, for she lived soe farr from superfluitie, that she carryed all that was vallueable in her person ; and tho' she had a Courtly wardrobe, she affected it not, because every thing became her that she putt on, and she became every thing was putt vpon her.

She

She tooke her leave of the mother of the Maids as became her ; butt she could not weepe till your Ladyshipps sifter, whome she was still to leave in Captivitye fell on her neck, and then there fell mutuall tears, that trickled downe her Cheeks like the dew of Flowers, and made a lovely grieve : to her and to your Ladyship she left her pretty Oratorye, soe often consecrated with her prayers and devotions, as to the only successors of her Virtues and Piety ; and as I am perswaded that the Court was every day lesse sensible of its losse whilst you both continued in it, because you trode in this Religious Ladys Stepps, soe the piety it any where still retaines is accountable to your rare examples ; of such Importance is one Religious Person to a whole Society, and sometymes to a Nation.

Butt to returne to her remove from Court. I am the more particular as  
haveing

haveing had the honour to waite on her  
to Berkley House; I tell your Lady-  
shipp, I never beheld her more orient  
then she appeared att this tyme, and  
the moment she sett foote in the  
Coach her eyes sparkled with Joy, and  
a marvelous lusture; the Roses of her  
Cheeks were soe fresh, and her coun-  
tenance soe gay, as if with the rest of  
her perfections (had she not left your  
two Sisters there) she had caryed all  
the Beautyes as well as all the Virtue  
of the Court away with her too. Butt  
ah, had you seen with what effusion  
and open armes she entred Berkley  
House, and sprung into the Caresses of  
my Lady, in what a trice after she was  
ledd vp into her apartmentt she had  
putt all her Equipage in order, rang'd  
her Library, and disposed of her Com-  
pendious Inventory, you would have  
said there was nothing prettyer then  
that buissy moment. And now when  
she had consecrated her new Oratorye  
with

with a devout Aspiration and the Incense of an humble Soule, for the blessings of this sweete Retirement, she satt downe and admired her sweet felicitye. For, as I told your Ladyshipp, 'twas not altogether that she might be disengaged from Court that she designed to quitt itt; butt that she might vacate more to stricter duty. She believed that att Berkley House she should be more att her owne disposall; that she should have noe body to observe butt God; be mistress of her houres, and governe her affaires suitable to her devout Inclinations: and when she seriously requir'd my opinion of it, I could not disapprove it. Itt brought to mind how in the declension of the Empire, and when the sinns and vices of a licentious and abandon'd age had alarm'd the Roman world with a barbarous and vniversall warr, like what was now vpon the scene of Europe, that Paula and her daughter Eustochium,

um, (two rich and beautifull Ladys) quitted the splendor of a pompous Court for the Recesses of Bethelam and the Solitudes of Judea, and to prostrate themselves att the manger of a divine babe, and then att the foote of Calvarye, where this holy Mother and beautiful Daughter spent the rest of their dayes in the recollection of their lives and the service of Jesus: me-thought nothing more ever resembled this Act of those Devotas than the heroick resolution of our Saint; in this yett superior to theirs, as hers was spontaneous, theirs by the importunityes of St. Hierome; abandoning the Royall Circle, where she made vp the constellacions, for a Circle of reall Starrs, and to stand before the throne of the Lamb; she deserts the glittering Balls and goes no more to the Theater, that she may sing in the quire of Seraphins, and contemplate the celestiall vision; she cares not for the Sumptuous Entertainments, the Musick,

sick, Masking, and perfumes, to mortifye her senses, and enjoy intellectuall pleasures ; she neglects the gay and studious Dress, the Raillery and reputation of a Witt, which made her the life of Conversation and the pretty miracle of Court, that she may adorne her bright Soule, and converse with Angels ; she chuses rather to suffer diminution, and the censure of men as perverse and singular ; to be a reall Maid of Honour, then to have the name, and live in the scene of Temptation and the pleasures of Sinn for a season : in a word, I fancied her call'd, as was Abraham out of Vr of the Chaldees and from the Idolls of Haran.

Butt as nothing on this side heaven is permanent long, she had not been in this Imaginarye and indeed sweete retirement, and where tho' one of the most magnificent pallaces of the Towne she had her apartment remote from the buisyness

buiffy part of the houfe, and was rarely fitted for her purpofes of devotion ; I fay, it was not long, when partly from the neceffity of Compliance with the Lady of the family, the continuall and importune vifits of the great perfons which vſ'd to frequent that place, obligeing her to tedious Cerimony and converſation that often interrupted her Courſe, and partly (from) other Circumſtances, which for the preſent ſeemed leſs favourable to their Intentions of marriage ſoe ſoone, and the diſquiett it putt her to, ſhe not only deliberated in good earneſt, butt reſum'd her former Inclination with more reſolution than ever, of removeing farther from theſe Impediments and all togeather abandoning the world. I have really been touch'd in the deepeſt ſence to ſee the Conflicts this devout Creature vnderwent, betweene her love and her devotion ; or ſhall I call them both her love ; for ſoe they were : a thouſand tymes has ſhe told me ſhe would



would abide as she was, and then her pitty for him who could not live in her absence, divided her afresh, and peirc'd her to the soule; and when she was in the deepest of this Concerne for him, nothing I have ever read in the Epistles of Seneca, had that excellent Stoick been indeed a Christian, appear'd more divinely philosophicall then the Topics she would vse to divert his passion, and reason him into an indifferance for her, when (of all things in the world,) it was not indifferent to her that he should have lov'd her less. Butt she had really that absolute Empire over her owne affections, and such potent Inclinations to make God and Religion the buisness of her life, that as I said, she was many times vpon the Brink of Resolving to abandon all the world: she believed that I who knew love to be stronger then death, would never approve of this resolution; and, therefore, she pretended att first, only to  
make



make a visitt to her sister the Lady Yarbrough in Yorksheir, for a month or two dureing the summer; butt after that, she could not conceale from me a further designe of goeing from thence to Hereford, to live by herself vnder the direction of the Reverend Deane of that Cathedrall, who had long been her spirituall father. This was the Zoare she often languished after, vseing that of Righteous Lott, "Is it not a little one, and my soule shall live." "Yes, my friend," says she, "in perfect libertye without formes; frugally, without Contempt; conveniently, without pomp; att distance from the Bustle of the world, where I shall forgett and be forgotten, be arbitres of my tyme, and serve God regularly; chuse my Conversation, and when I alter my Condition, doe it with your advice; which I am sure will never be to alter a purpose soe reasonable, and soe fitt for one in my Circumstances." Thus would this blessed Creature discourse

course it with me, whilst in the meane tyme, she was ballanceing in herselfe when it came to a Resolution. "The Lord help me, dear freind," sayes she to me, in another Letter, "I know not what to determine; sometymes I think one thing, sometymes another; one day I fancy noe life soe pure as the vnmarried, another day I think it lesse exemplarye, and that the married life has more oppertunity of exercising Charity; and then againe, that 'tis full of solicitude and worldlyness, soe as what I shall doe, I know not. He can live without a wife willingly, butt without me he is vnwilling to live, soe as if I doe not marry he is not in danger of sinn; butt if I or he or both should repent, O Lord and Governor of my life, leave me not to my selfe, to the Counsell of my whole heart, butt send me wisdome from thy throne to direct, assist, and lead me soberly in my doings. Thou hast imparted to us reason for  
our

our guide ; butt O rule thou that reason, for without thou Conduct it I shall be in perpetuall hazard. Lord, I renounce all Judgment, all knowledge, and discretion of my owne ; I desire not to be a Child of this world, wise in their Generation, butt to be a Foole that I may indeed be wise. I am in a straight and know not what to chuse, determine thou for me, O blessed Lord. Remember that for near these one and twenty yeares I have been thy care, and I bless thee for it. Thou hast frequently and wonderfully preserv'd me, both in spirituall and temporall dangers, and over and above has done Innumerable good things for me ; O leave me not now in this difficulty, butt once more be thou my Councillor, and whilst I live will I be thy faithfull, thankfull, servant. Say, Amen with me, dear freind."

Behold, Madam, the Letter, or rather the ejaculation which an heart intirely

tirely possess'd with Religious Sentiments, made her dictate on this occasion; nor should I have produc'd these particulars (con-credited to me in speciall Confidence) butt to lett you see, with how holy a designe and consideration she proceeded; and how Infinitely different from the method of makeing love and receiveing addressees now a dayes. Veryly, when I reflect vpon her youth, beauty, witt, the temptations and conflicts she sustain'd, to comply with the affection she had for her two Rivall loves (for soe I againe call them) I am halfe astonish'd, butt you shall hear how passionately she describes it, and thus goes on.

“ Much afflicted and in great agony was your poor friend this day, to think of the love of the holy Jesus, and yet be soe little able to make him any returne. For with what favour have I protested against all affection to the things

things of this world ; resign'd them all without exception ; when the first moment I am tryed, I shrink away, and am passionately fond of the Creature, and forgetfull of the Creator. This, when I consider'd, I fell on my knees, and with many teares, begg'd of God to assist me with his Grace, and banish from me all Concerne butt that of heavenly things, and wholly to possess my heart himselfe ; and either releive me in this Conflict, now soe long sustain'd, or continue to me Strength to resist it, still fearing if the combate cease not in tyme, I should repine for being putt vpon soe hard a dutye. Butt then againe, when I call to mind the Grace of Selfe denyall, the honour of suffering for my Saviour, the Reward propos'd for those that conquer, the delight I shall conceive in seeing and enjoying him ; the happyness of the life above ; I that am thus feeble, thus fearfull, call, (out of exercise of his Grace,) yea, for tribulation,

tion, for perfecution, for contradictions to my owne desires, and for every thing agreeable to the Spiritt and displeasing to the flesh. Thus, with St. Paul, when I am weake then am I strong; when I am in sorrow then am I rejoyceing; one whome I love is here, butt I am gott to other Company, and well have I been regal'd, for God has been very gracious to me; most bitterly have I wept to think how much of my heart he has, how little my blessed Saviour, who has loved and suffered for me, foe much more; happy, ah happy, are you my friend, that are past that mighty love to the Creature. Butt I make this my humble confession to God and you, bewayleing my loveing any thing but himself; imploreing him to translate my affections, and place them on him alone. Thus to you doe I display my griefe, I can leave him whome here I love, to goe to my Jesus for ever, butt I Confess, 'tis hard for me to leave him

him now soe often as I doe, and this  
breaks my heart, that after soe many  
solemn professions to God, what I would  
doe for him, I should with such reluct-  
ancy part from this person, to pray,  
and to read, and to goe to holy du-  
ties.

“Now, dear freind, should I marry,  
and refuse to goe to my Lord, part  
vnwillingly, or refuse him, what would  
become of me? No, No, I will re-  
maine my Saviours; he shall be my  
love, my husband, my all; I will keepe  
my Virgin, present it vnto Christ, and  
not putt myselfe into the temptation  
of loveing any thing in Competition  
with my God.”

Thus farr this devout and tender  
Creature: nor this the last wherein she  
has conjur'd me to advise what she  
should resolve on, when often her heart  
as I said, has been divided betweene  
her

her lovers, as was St. Pauls in another case, even wishing to be dissolv'd, that she might be with Christ, and freed from all this solicitude, as she has frequently express'd it to me. And now what was I to returne? truly I was myselfe alsoe sometymes divided in my thoughts. She had perpetuall Inclinations to retire from all the world, especially apprehending that by any secular circumstances, she might possibly remaine in a doubtful condition, and the resolution was once soe strongly fix'd, that with noe small difficulty I opposed it. Being soe fully perswaded as I was, that they would be exceeding blessings to one another, rare examples of the conjugall state, and that nothing could hinder the pursuite of an holy life and the love of God, soe much as this pendulous and vncertaine condition, whilst marriage she would find compose her devout spiritt, and improve it, I told her, she was not free, as I conceived



ceiv'd, to resolve for peremptorylye; that it was to doe violence to one whome she acknowledg'd could not live without her; nay, that if to comply with her, he putt constraint vpon himselfe, she should not doe well, since his Action in this Case ought to be as free as her owne; and that she should doe a much nobler and [more] self denying thing, to preferr the satisfaction of for worthy a Creature before her owne. I consented to all her Elogies of the Virgin State, butt that there were no less due to the Conjugall; and that if there were some temptations in it, her meritts would be the greater, and the exercise of her virtue; Circled indeed it was with some tollerable thornes, butt rewarded with illustrious Coronetts for the good it produc'd; that as to the oppertunityes of serveing God, an active life was preferable to the Contemplative; and that I should not doubt to see as many Crown'd in heaven who had been marryed, as of Virgins:

Virgins: since from Marriage all the Virgins in the world had their orriginall, and all the Saints that ever were or ever shall be; that it was the Seminary of the Church and care of Angells; and that [though] our beloved [Lord] were borne of a Virgin, she was yett vail'd vnder the Cover of Marriage; and soe when St. Paul exalted the Celibate above it, for the advantages he enumerates, itt was nott to derogate from Marriage, butt because of the present distrefs and the Impediments of a family to an Itinerant and Persecuted Apostle, and those who in that Coniuncture had noe certaine aboade. That as to the perfection and puritye of the State, 'twas one thing to be marryed to a Man, and another to a Husband; to the first indeed, most of the world were joined, to the second, none butt the Religious. That as 'twas Instituted in Paradise, and dignified by our blessed Saviours presence; compared to the most intimate

mate Indarements of Chrift to his Church, 'twas often bleſſed with extraordinary proſperity even in this world. That the fidelity, ſociety, mutuall affection, and inſtance of religious Marriages, the regularity of their Charitye, and hoſpitality of their familyes, was Emulous of the higheſt pretences of the Virgin and more ſolitary Condition. Doe you (would I ſay) eſteeme it noe honour to have given Saints to the Church, and vſefull members to the State in which you live; and that you can be hoſpitable to ſtrangers, inſtitute your Children, give inſtruction to your ſervants, example to the neighbours, and be the parent of a thouſand other bleſſings. I remembered her of what ſometymes ſhe would ſay, that if ſhe married and had noe Children, ſhe ſhould be diſpleaſed; and if ſhe had, ſhe might have either too many, or too wicked and vntoward; this, I told her, was to diſtruſt Gods providence, and ſhe

she did not well to make those reflections ; when in all events there was exercise of faith, and patience, Industry, and other graces ; and that she would not be happy vnles shee was alone, not considering that the few may be as well fooles, as vitious,—which is worse ; and that one of the many may recompence all her care for the rest ; that if she who bare her had been of that mind there would have been one less Saint to Glorifye God ; that I should have wanted an excellent friend, and so would many others, who now bless God for the Charityes she did them Vpon all these Topycs I challeng'd her humility, her faith, and her love. I laid before her how much more affected morose, covetous, obnoxious to temptation and reproach an old Maid would be, who was knowne to have engaged her affection already, than one who had never entertain'd an address. The trouble and sorrow of bringing  
fort

forth and expence of a family, would  
att another tyme affreight her; little  
weomen, I told her, had little paine;  
and that Queens had endured as much  
with patience and chearfullness; that  
as to great fortunes and support, opu-  
lent couples were not exempted from  
Cares, and that tho' I was assured God  
had great blessings of that kind alsoe  
in reserve; yett sower provisions and  
less Ambition, were as happy in the  
mutuall affection of each other, where  
there was a Competency for the pre-  
sent, and soe faire a prospect for the  
future: in a word, that there was  
some thing soe patriarchall (not to say  
despotic) and Royall in a well govern'd  
family, and worthy marriages, that I  
could not butt give it preheminance to  
all she had objected. These were the  
conflicts wee had on this subject; and  
the difficultyes she suggested, where, I  
plainly told her, Itt was by no means  
agreeable to her piety, nor to the Equi-  
tye

tye of the thing, that any less confidence than a fore sight of inevitable ruine, should suspend her resolutions of giving her selfe to a deserving person whose approaches had been soe honourable, and whome she confess'd she lov'd above all the world. There is certainly nothing more calamitous, then where love (as they call it) drives the bargain, and passion blinds the Man ; butt soe the young things precipitate, and the Giddy are entangled, and when the fancy cooles, repentance succeeds, and it ends in averfion and anxietye. But these Calentures concern'd not this excellent Couple, and such a Conjugation of likely circumstances. I would tell her itt was not enough to be happy alone, when she might make another foe ; or ought she to resolve not to alter her Condition till she was out of reach of accidents, that it became a cruell and ill natur'd Laban to exact a double apprentyship for a Rachell ; that it was

was Saul that putt David to adventure for a wife; that the Heroick tymes were now antiquated, and people proceeded by gentler and more compendious methods; and the decencies of her sex, and custome of the nation, and the honour of the condition, and the want of Monasteryes and pyous Recesses obliged her to marry. Marry then in Gods name, said I, since my advice you aske: itt is finally what I think you ought to resolve on; tho' if I studded my owne satisfaction, I should rather promote this aversion, and seeke to fortifye your suspicion; for as I profess it the greatest Contentment of my life that you have vowed me your friendship soe solemnly, and that you will be constant, whilst I incite you to marry, I endanger and putt it to the hazard; for perhappes your husband may be jealous, tho' without cause; or he may have particular dislike to me, or may not be noble, free, and ingenious,  
or



or may make you vnhappy otherwise, which would be the greatest affliction could happen to me; whereas, continuing as you are, mistress of your selfe and your conversation, your virtue and my yeares, and the conscience of my duty, and both our discretions, will preserve our friendship honorable, pious, and vsfull. In sum, I said nothing vpon Marriage, butt what I could unravell to the advantage of virginitye,—the ease of a single life, the opportunities of doeing more good, of serveing God better, of prolonging life—by example and precept from Scripture, from Fathers, from Legends and histories and present her such a lovely picture of that state, which approaches next the nature of Angells, (who neither marry nor are given in marriage) as would have brought her to more than a suspence, or requireing farther advice she would have needed no farther argument to render her more vnkind to  
Hymer



Hymen, and to the repose of one who she knew I pittied; and, therefore, I ever perswaded her against the Recess she so often was threatning, as a thing singular and of little advantage. I applauded her recourse to assiduous and humble prayer; that God would direct her for the best, and that after all I had said and written to her, she would make that her Oracle; being confident that God, who had hitherto taken such signall care of her, would not suffer her to miscarry in this Concerne. For I could not endure to see her allwayes in a doubtfull and vncertaine condition; because it could be profitable for neither, for when she had seriously consulted her friends, she had done all that was required; and since it could not but be their vniverfall suffrage, she was to acquiesce, I therefore advised her, that in case she still resolv'd to live as she was, it should be butt for a tyme, without Imposeing on her selfe, and soe  
from

from tyme to tyme, as Circumstances might be, butt till then mind her health ; for she began to looke pale and leane, and had been too negligent of her selfe, which I reprov'd her for. Butt this did not alltogeather the effect,—she rejoines, and writes to me from Twicknam thus :—

“ 26th July.

“ Your advice I like, and all you say on both subjects ; yett am still where I was, wishing to live alone, as a thing most suiteable to my humour, and the nearest way to heaven ; nor can you blame one soe weake as I am, to chuse that path which will soonest bring me to my Journeys end. However, I shall observe your Rules, and soe farr your counsell, as not to determine any thing rashly, till he give me free leave to doe it. In the meane tyme, if you approve of it, that the world may not think by my growing leane as you say, I  
leave

leave it with regret, for the tyme  
I stay here, I intend to take care of  
my health, and drink the Cows milk  
in the Morning, and because I am not  
to sleep immediately vpon it, my Maid  
shall read to me some divine Subject;  
then rise and finish my private dutyes,  
then pray with my Servants, and be  
dressed by Eleaven, and soe have tyme  
before prayers to read a Chapter with  
other dutyes; note and collect some-  
thing out of what I read. Att six in  
the Evening I will repeate my Course  
again, and after that learn such things  
by heart as I gladly would retaine;  
after Supper pray with my people and  
by my selfe, my Maid reading to me  
whilst I am vndressing, and then lay  
me downe in peace. This is the me-  
thod I intend for ordnary dayes, nott  
Frydayes, when you know I am to fast,  
and spend it intirely with God; or Sun-  
dayes, [when] I will rise early and Im-  
ploy it with as much devotion as I can;  
—this

—this is, I say, the course I purpose here, if you approve of it; for the rest, eat my meate heartily, and comply with the conversation of the Family; tho' I all this tyme wish extreemly that I were settled, where I needed vse none of these Impertinencies, the observances and ceremonyes of visitts, formall meals, &c. to the expence of my tyme; butt wholly attend on God, night and day. Nor should I dare yett to indulge my selfe this liberty, did I att all please my selfe in it as formerly I had done; or that I intend to continue it above 3 months att furthest, if I change not my Condition, which is to marry (as you would have me) and become worldly. Soe as by the end of Summer, I shall be free, and then none will consider my lookes, nor shall I be concern'd if they doe, att the distance of my retreate. Pray lett me know what you think of all this. I was this day very devout, but nott tender, and I hope it was as well,

well, for I thank God I have made good resolutions."

This being the substance of her letter in reply to one of myne, your Ladyshipp may perceive, as, how devoutly this blessed Virgin, (for soe must I call her,) spent her tyme in that delicious place, and amongst such a Confluence of Visittants, &c, soe how her heart was bent vpon her Northern Recess, to which I was soe averse; and I was confident she would not long have enjoy'd herselfe in it; nor could the distance of Herefordshire have worne him out of her thoughts, which that of France and Spaine could not doe. The trueth is, I did heartyly pittie that worthy Gentleman, and saw noe reason in the world why they should not both be happy in each other, and my friend composed, without takeing any exterordinary or singular course; tho' on the other hand, when I considered thro' what difficulties

tyes and reluctances, this tender creature, now in the flower of her beauty, witt, and reputation att court, would sacrifice all to God, I could hardly abstaine from crying out, O magnanimous Virgin, I applaud your designe, I approve, I admire your choice ; I magnifye your example ; itt is great, 'tis illustrious, because it is the better part, and form'd vpon iust consideration ; you have weighed itt long, and enquired of God : I allow, I allow, and even envye your purpose ; O sweet repose of a devout soule, the flames of Celestiall love, the fruition of Jesus, the antepasts of Heaven, what shall I call, what shall I name it ; Consummate felicitye who has none to feare, none to serve, none to love butt God ; butt whilst you are made free why leave you me behind, intangl'd in the world, whilst you are in the light, I [am] in darknes and a chaos ; for when you are gone what is the Court or Country to your friend.

I shall

I shall see you no more in the Circle,  
nor Joine voices with you in the Quire,  
nor visit your holy cell ; with you our  
Joyes are departed, receive me then  
from this hatefull abode ; and begg  
of God, that the circumstances of my  
life being compos'd, I, who Emulate,  
may Imitate your example, and devote  
the remainder of my few dayes to eter-  
nity ; or at least while I am to converse  
here below, (for you are gone from  
the Earth) may I live in the contem-  
plation of your virtues, and be a part  
of your Intercessions. Goe then, my  
holy freind, when you please, and be  
happy.

Madam, you may possibly imagine  
this a Romantick folly, or the trans-  
port of some lover ; butt I assure you,  
they were the dictates of my mind and  
heart, whilst I was Councelling her to  
stay and to marry ; for, tho' I thought  
this more expedient, I could not but  
pronounce



pronounce that the more perfect and extraordinary well. Thus she continued at Twicknam, as it were, in probation, for the most part retired, and sometimes in conversation. He often came to visit her, and that broke her heart if he abstain'd from coming. She was still uneasy; soe after some weeks, she returns to London, with full resolution of beginning her Journey, and the very day was prefixt; butt when it approach'd, indeed it was not possible to pacifye my Lady Berkley; who being to lose the most sweet and agreeable companion in the world, imploy'd all that friendship, love, and passion could inspire for the changing her resolution, and the Convulsion was soe sensible to them both, that she was forced to give way to her Importunities, and deliberate on it some longer tyme. Nor was itt alltogether in the consideration of my Lady alone, that she suffer'd herselfe to be prevailed on,  
there



there were others whome (when it came to the Test) she was vnwilling to leave for soe long a tyme, and soe great a distance, and among them, I should be strangely vngratefull, not to acknowledge the share I had in her thoughts and excellent nature, when I shall acquaint you of the Resolution she had to take a little house att Greenwich; and I had commiſſion from her to find out a place whither she might retire to, without quite goeing as it were out of the world, into the North; not being able as she affirmed, to comply any longer with the receiveing and paying Impertinent viſitts, and other avocations and circumstances, which tooke vpp all her tyme att London, tho' with a Lady who soe much esteem'd her. I confesse, I was not forward to promote this designe, not only because I thought [it] inconvenient for a Lady soe young, and who was already disposed to a more than ordnary reservedness, to  
cherish

cherish the humour ; butt that it would appeare like something over singular in her and prejudiciall to her health. I propos'd therefore, her accepting the best accomodation I could give her, and she had certainly spent some considerable tyme with my wife, and retir'd to the little Cell, where your Ladyshipp has sometymes found her ; butt my Lady Berkley, could not suffer this Ecclipse, or endure that she should goe from her with any patience. Itt was on this that she writes me thus at large what conflicts she had endur'd ; and att the close :—" My best friend as to my being in your family, itt was almost, and ah ! that it had not been almost, butt alltogether ; for whatever you think, it is hard for me to describe how sorry I am to be thus farr from soe deare a friend ; and you don't know that I have given over severall other proposalls of settling my selfe, when that thought comes into my head, that I shall

shall be a great way from you, vnles I continue where I am att least for some months, till God is pleased to dispose of me one way or other."

Butt whilst she was in this vncertainty and suspense where she should fix, and that the winter began to approach, there was a play to be acted att Court before their Majestyes, wherein none were to be Actors butt persons of the most Illustrious quality; the Lady Mary, since Princess of Orange, the Dutchess of Monmouth, and all the shineing beautyes; and itt was not possible to leave her out, who had vpon the like solemnity formerly, and when she was Maid of Honour, acquitted her selfe with foe vniverfall applause and admiration; and veryly, never was any thing more charmeing and more a divertisement, than to hear her att any tyme recite, or read a Dramatick poem. She had not only a most happy memory,  
butt

butt exquisite Judgment, and could add those motions to her voice, as gave what she pronounced, the greatest sweetness and grace Imaginable. This, tho' she would heretofore and butt rarely have done for diversion, and amongst freinds, the most innocent in the world, she had now intirely taken leave of, and butt in Compliance with some great Ladyes (whome she could not decently refuse) did she willingly see a play att the Theater; and therefore, to be now herselfe an Actorefs (tho' among such an Assembly of noble Persons) was to putt a Mortification on her, that cost her not only great reluctancy, butt many teares. Butt there was noe refuseing; the King and Duke had laid their Commands vpon her, to beare a part with the Lady Mary, and others of Illustrious name. I came often to her when she was reciteing, and am wittness with what extreame regret, and how vnwelcome to her this honour was.

was. Butt she had att this moment alsoe another affaire in hand, which more Imported her, and the difficulty in compassing that which solely by his Majestes favour was to be obtain'd, dispos'd her the more reasonably to comply. She had ever since her Recess from Court, liv'd in expectation of the present which of course their Majestyes vsed to make to the Maids of Honour, who haveing waited a competent tyme vpon the Queene, doe either marry or withdraw from Court with their Royall permission; and now had she newly solicited the Duke to bespeake my Lord Treasurer about it, who gave her kind words, butt told her he must have the Kings particular direction in it, butt in the meane while, was not forward to putt his Majestye in mind of it; and there was nothing to which she had a greater aversion then the Importuneing great persons in her owne behalfe, for Civility which did not flow naturally from

from those in whose power it lay to oblige her. "I perceive," sayes she, in a letter to me, written 22d September, on this occasion, "that my buisness makes noe advance, and that where I least expected difficulty I find the greatest. The King sayes nothing to my Lord Treasurer, nor my Lord to him; soe that for ought I perceive, 'tis likely to depend thus a long tyme: well, Gods will be done, as in Heaven, soe on Earth; in the meane tyme I am extreemly heavy, for I would be free from that place, and have nothing to doe in itt att all; butt it will not be, for the play goes on mightyly, which I hoped would never have proceeded farther. Dear friend, I begg your prayers this cloudy Weather, that God would endow me with patience and Resignation. Would you beleive itt, there are some that envy me the honour (as they esteeme it) of acting in this play, and pass malitious Jestts vpon me.

Now

Now you know I am to turne the other Cheeke, nor take I notice of itt.

See the humility of this excellent Creature, who you foe well knew, looked on this occasion as one of her greatest afflictions, and would have devolved the share she had in this Court Magnificence on any other Lady with a thousand acknowledgments, had their Majestyes butt excused her ; butt there was no retreating ; she had her part assigned her, which, as itt was the most illustrious, foe never was there any perform'd with more grace, and becomeing the solemnity. She had on her that day near twenty thousand pounds value of Jewells, which were more sett off with her native beauty and luster then any they contributed of their owne to hers ; in a word, she seemed to me a Saint in Glory, abstracting her from the Stage. For I must tell you, that amidst all this pomp and serious impertinence, whilst



whilst the rest were acting, and that her part was sometyes to goe off, as the scenes required, into the tiring roome, where severall Ladyes her companions were railing with the Gallants triflingly enough till they were called to reenter, she, vnder pretence of conning her next part, was retired into a Corner, reading a booke of devotion, without att all concerning herselfe or mingling with the young Company ; as if she had no farther part to act, who was the principall person of the Comedy ; nor this with the least discernable affectation, butt to divert and take off her thoughts from the present vanity, which from her foule she abhorred. I mention the passage as a singular work of her reall piety, and to shew how she continually applyed her mind on all occasions, and how little transported with those splendid follyes and gay entertainments which vsually take vp soe much of the pretious tyme which is given vs to worke



worke out our Salvation. I need not enlarge vpon the argument of the Poem, which you may be fure, how-ever defective in other particulars, was exactly modest, and suiteable to the Persons, who were all of the first rank and most illustrious of the Court : nor need I recount to your Ladyshipp with what a surprizeing and admirable aire she trode the Stage, and performed her Part, because she could doe nothing of this sort, or any thing else she vnder-tooke, indifferently, butt in the highest perfection. Butt whilst the whole Theater were extolling her, she was then in her owne Eyes, not only the humblest, butt the most diffident of herself, and least affecting praise.

Thus ended the Play, butt she did not her affliction, for a disaster happened which extreamly concern'd her, and that was the loss of a Diamond of considerable vallue, which had been  
lent

lent her by the Countess of Suffolke; the Stage was immediately swept, and dilligent search made to find it, butt without success, soe as probably it had been taken from her, as she was oft environ'd with that infinite Crowd which tis impossible to avoid vpon such occasion. Butt the loss was soone repair'd, for his Royall Highness vnderstanding the trouble she was in, generously sent her wherewithall to make my Lady Suffolke a present of soe good a Jewell. For the rest of that dayes triumph, I have a particular account still by me of the rich Apparell she had on her, amounting, besides the Pearles and Pretious Stones, to above three hundred pounds, butt of all which she immediately disposed her selfe, soe soone as ever she could gett clear of the Stage. Without complimenting any Creature, or trifling with the rest who staid the collation and refreshment that was prepar'd, away she slips like a Spiritt

Spiritt to Berkley House, and to her little Oratorye ; whither I waited on her, and left her on her knees, thanking God that she was delivered from this vanity, and with her Saviour againe, never, says she, will I come within this temptation more whilst I breath.

And thus Mrs. Blagge tooke her leave of the pomp and glory of the world, and with fresh resolutions that if other circumstances did not intervene, namely, such as might soe alter her condition as decently to countenance her longer stay in these Parts, she would yett betake herselfe to her design'd retreat. She was not satisfi'd that those who could not butt take notice what Person it was she preferr'd before all the world, should speak of her withdrawing from Court, and living now soe long near it without proceeding any further, tho' divers could not be driven from the opinion that she

was

was already married. Itt is certaine that excellent Man could never think of parting with her, nor she herselfe from soe many Friends besides, as infinitely vallued her; butt vnless he could alsoe decently have taken himselfe from Court, which was the thing they both projected and desired, that they might wholly quit all dependancys which interrupted their liveing together, butt which for many prudent considerations had been inconvenient for him as yett, she was not easily perswaded to linger here and be vpon vn-certaintyes, who had all along in her Eye the modelling of her life, soe as not to be obliged to those compliances she was of necessity to vndergoe in a Station soe near to the Court, vnless Mr. G. should fix on firme Employment as might not only countenance her stay and marrying, butt render other circumstances easy likewise: tho', as I said, there was nothing which they

they both did breathe after more then to have settled somewhere remote in the Country, from all Intanglements of the World. Thus farr she had pleased herselfe to acquaint me with her most intimate concerns. I doe not affirme that to obviate some objections of hers he meditated on the purchase of that honorable Office which he afterwards succeeded in, butt the Master of the Robes, now Earle of Rochester, discovering his intention about this tyme to part with that place, might, in my opinion, be an inducement with them to marry, and rather trust God with the event of things, then give the World occasion, after soe long expectation, to think she made a retreat out of rashness or discontent : wherefore vpon the 16th of May, which was Assention Day, they both marryed tegether in the Temple Church, by the Reverend Doctor Lake, one of his Royall Highnesse Chaplaines, my Lady Berkley and

and a Servant of the Brides onely being present, and I think nobody else, both the blessed Paire receiveing the holy Sacrament, and consecrateing the Solemnity with a double Mistry.

Her not acquainting me with this particular of a good while after, occasioned a friendly quarrell betweene vs, that she who had intrusted me for many years with all her concerns, nay her greatest Inclinations, and vpon occasion not only named me for the particular Friend that should be wittness of her Marriage, butt give her to her Husband, should now with such Industry conceale it from me. And now I'll tell your Ladyshipp how I could not butt discover it, for noe sooner was the Knott tyed, butt she one day desired I would lett her peruse all the Letters I had of hers, and which she knew I too religiously reserv'd, not that she could be conscious of haveing ever written  
that

that to me which might not have past the severest Eye, butt because there being in many of them professions of the sinceritye and holy friendshipp that an excellent Soule (and such as hers was) could expresse, they might by any accident possibly fall into hands that prophane every thing, and most, [the] innocent and virtuous ; I failed not to transmitt them to her, nor she to returne them, as indeed finding nothing in them which should cause her to deprive me of a Treasure she knew I soe infinitely vallued ; nor could I beleive that tho' she had given [herself] to soe worthy a Person she design'd by sending for her Letters to break with me, as Ladys vse to doe with vnfortunate Rivalls : for thus she accompanyes her Pacquett :

My Friend, This being Tuesday, a Day which long since you know has belonged to a Friend of myne, I have putt together all the Letters, Papers,  
and



and other Fragments, excepting Meditations, which I think you have Coppyes of, and among which are some Prayers of mine, and all your Bookes; only that you last sent me, and I am now reading, of the Intercourse betweene Christ and the Soule, I desire to retaine, because now and then I am much pleased and softned with some passages of it; and now I have this day prayed your prayers, thought your thoughts, wish'd, I dare say, your wishes, which were that I might every Day sett looser and looser to the things of this World, discerning, as every Day I doe, the folly and vanity of it: how short all its Pleasures, how trifling all its Recreations, how false most of its Freindschipps, how transitory every thing in it, and on the contrary, how sweete the Service of God, how delightfull the meditateing on his Word, how pleasant the Conversation of the Faithfull, and above all, how charme-  
ing



ing Prayer, how glorious our Hopes, how gracious our God is to all his Children, how gentle his Corrections, and how frequently by the first Invitations of his Spiritt, he calls vs from our low Designes to those great and noble ones of serving him, and attaineing eternall happines; these have been this Dayes Thoughts and Imployment; for my Lady Hamilton being here, and some Freinds att Cards, I have had the whole Day to myselfe. Rejoyce with me my Friend and be exceeding glad, for soe it becomes vs whenever wee have opportunity of serving him.

And now, Madam, by this, which accompanied the redition of her Letters, your Ladyshipp may conclude what Courtshipp there vsed to pass betweene vs; however, her sollicitude thus for them on a suddaine might well give me vmbrage, and I was resolved to live vnder an affected Ignorance, assured by knowing,

knowing, and as afterwards I learn'd, that this niceness could never proceed from herselfe, but from some other prevalent obligation; and I ever esteemed it an Impertinence to be over curious, when I found there was designe of concealment, and should have much wondred att it of her to me, butt that I was soe perfectly acquainted with her Virtues; whereof one, and that none of the least care in her sex, was that whenever she was vnder a promise of Sacrifice, nothing in the World could vnlock her Bosome, or slack her resolution. A Secrett was indeed a Secrett when comitted to her: and yett againe, when I called to mind the reiterated Promisses she had made me never to alter her condition without advising with me, I was somtymes in suspence of my Conjectures, and would often reproach myselfe for the Suggestion. Nor did this a little confirme me that she was not married, that my  
Lady

Lady Berkley now vpon her goeing with her Husband, design'd Ambaffoder Exterordinarye to the Court of France, and Plenepotentiarye att the famous Treaty of Nymeghen, ſhe ſolemnly conſulted me about her accompanying her Ladyſhipp to Paris, and ſtaying there with her ſome competent tyme, to ſee how God would diſpoſe of things. I muſt acknowledg I was not ſoe averſe from this propoſall of hers, as hoping it might divert her melancholy deſigne and hank[ering] after Herefordſheir, and ſince my ſon, then butt a Youth, had importun'd me to lett him travell, I was the eaſier inclin'd to gratifye him, vpon the affurance I had of the great care ſhe would have of him, ſince he was not onely to accompany her in the way, butt be in the ſame Houſe with her, and in all things injoin'd to follow her dirrections. Nor ever could he have had ſoe bleſſed an opportunitye of improveing himſelfe ;  
this

this little selfe interest obtain'd on me I confesse, att that tyme, butt such as I would most willingly have sacrificed, could I have prevail'd with her to stay without pursuing her Notherne Journey, where [the] abandoning herselfe to Solitude, must soone have ruin'd her health and made her vnhappy.

This excursion then concluded on, and lyeing intirely vpon me for her Provisions and Supplyes abroad, her mind seem'd to be much att ease, butt it was some Months that this resolution was taken ere they sett forth, and all this tyme, I am perswaded, she and her Husband liv'd with the same reserves that the Angells doe in Heaven, not thinking fitt to cohabitt till they declar'd their Marriage, which for reasons best knowne to themselv's they did not doe till she came back from France againe. In this interim, and towards the latter end of June, she did me the honour

honour to pass a fortnight att my little Villa, and brought me a Letter of Attorney to transact all her concerns during her absence, as looking now every Day when my Lord Berkley would be dispatched and enter on his Journey, when behold vpon the 27th a Fitt of an Appoplexy seizing on him as he was sitting att the Councell Table att White Hall, and continueing on him all that night, without the least appearance of releasing him from its mortall effects, or if that might be possible, of ever restoreing him to tollerable fence and vigour, banish'd all thoughts of Embassyes, and consequently of our goeing into France. But God was more gracious to him, for the Phisitians had beyond all expectations, and even amidst dispaire, brought him not only out of this fatall Paroxysme, butt after some tyme to soe much strength (tho' in most men's opinions not perfectly restored to his memorye and abilities)

as

as nothing would divert him from his intended progress. On the 10th of November his Excellency sett forth with his Traine, my son and I accompanying them the first Day to Sittinborne; for in regard of his Lordships indisposition they made butt easy Journeys. Canterbury was our next nights repose; when in the Morning after wee had been att Prayers in the Cathedrall, Mrs. Godolphin and I walking alone together, she declared to me what exceeding regrett she was in to leave her Friends. Not without many teares I expostulated with her, why she would goe then, I am engaged, sayes she, to my Lady Berkley, who tells me I breake her Heart if I forsake her, and you see in what condition her Lord is, and poore Woman, what would become of her if he should dye, and she have never a Friend by her? nor would I have People think I retire out of any other respect. Butt Mr. E. if ever I  
returne

returne againe, and doe not marry, I will still retire, and end my Dayes among you, and you are like to have the share of the trouble: for she had often said she would divide her Life among her Freinds, and did me the honour to putt me into the Rank of one of the first.

This, Madam, was the only tyme that in her Life she ever prevaricated with me, and cover'd it with that address; and was, I am most assured, in deepest sorrow, as all my former suspicions of her being married vanish't. Doe you not think, sayes she, that it afflicts me to the Soule to part with you, and from one who I am sure you beleive I love intirely, and leave in my Condition? This, vttered with a flood of sorrow, I was not able to sustaine without reciprocall kindness and tenderness. Butt the tyme now call'd us to break off this Conversation, the saddest



deft that in my Life I ever faw [her] in ; ſhe had left her Heart att another Place, and with one that therefore did not accompany her, becauſe he was of a tender nature, and durſt not truſt his Paſſion, whilſt their Deſigne was to conceale their relation. Wee arrived this evening att Dover, where, after Supper, calling me into her Chamber, ſhe ſign'd and delivered me her Will, before her Maid, wherein ſhe had me her Adminiſtrator ; for it ſeemes her Huſband had impower'd her to diſpoſe of what ſhe pleaſ'd, and as ſhe pleaſed, as afterwards ſhe told me : this done, ſhe deſir'd I would pray with her, and ſoe I left her, as full of Sorrow as ſhe could hold.

Early the next Morning I waited on her againe, and againe, and fell into the ſame reſentments ; and that now ſhe was ſoe near the tyme when ſhe muſt be ſeparated from them ſhe lov'd, I know



know not how, said I, you part from your Lover, butt never may you feele what it is to part from a Friend. I beleive there is one that you really love, and that 'tis mutuall, how is it then you thus goe from him, and he from you? this is strange proceedings, 'tis spirituall, 'tis high, 'tis mysterious and singular; but find it a name if you can, for I confesse I vnderstand it not: doe you preserve serenity of mind, and yett continue languishing? Nothing is in nature soe repugnant as Love and absence, where nothing forbids the object to be present. O heroick Soules, if you think to be att ease, I shall be glad; butt greatly oblig'd to learne the Secrett, and be taught to beare this Divulsion with as little paine, since I know of noe Ingagement you have to goe from your Friends and those whome you profess to love. Goe back, goe back then, and be happy both, for this Course will weare you both out, if really

really you love him. For goodnesse fake doe not break my Heart (says she), you see I am engaged; and then she wept and wore such a cloud of Sorrow all that Morning, that she could hardly speake a word when I lead her downe to the Company, now preparing to goe on board. Itt was vpon the 13 of November that vpon the Beach wee tooke solemn leave, and I should discover too much of my weaknesse to expresse the trouble I was in, to see her overwhelm'd with grief that she could not speake one word; butt thus she was carried into the Yatch, when being a little launched into the Sea, the Fort from the Castle gave his Excellencye 17 Guns, and was answered with five, according to the Forme.

I recount this passage to your Ladyshipp more minutely, as being the most passionate and most mysterious; nor will I therefore make any reflections

tions on it then what I am perfwaded your Ladyshipp muſt doe, and then conclude them with admiration how two Perſons that lov'd each other ſoe intirely, could ſupport a Divorce ſoe long; or what might be the Cauſe, if any other there were, butt a ſingular and extreame niceneſs not to come together, which they might be ſuſpected to doe, however to appearance they lived reſerv'd, till they publicly avow'd their Marriage, which you may remember they forbore till they had made their Familyes and Equipage compleate.

On the 5th of December, ſhe writt me word of their ſafe arrivall att Paris, and how they had diſpoſ'd of themſelvs; together with an Account of my Lord Ambaſſadors magnificent Entry and Audience att the French Court, with other pompious Circumſtances, which yett ſoe little concern'd this admirable

mirable Creature, that ſhe would onely be noe Spectator of it, butt not ſoe much as once appeared att Court all the tyme of her being att the Ambaſſadors Houſe. And tho' the Report of ſuch a Beauty and Witt had ſoe forerun her arivall, by ſome who had known her in the Circle att Court, that the French King was deſireous to ſee her in that att Saint Germans; yett ſhe ſoe order'd matters as to avoid all occasions of goeing thither, and came back to England without giveing that great Monarch the ſatiſfaction of one Glaunce, or her ſelfe of the Splendor or Vanity of his Court; which is ſoe ſingular a Note in her ſex, and of one naturally ſoe curious and obſerveing, that I cannot paſs it over without a juſt remarke, eſpecially being a Lady ſoe infinitely compleaſant, and of a nature ſoe obligeing, Miſtreſs alſoe of the French Tongue to ſuch perfection, as rendered her capable of entertaining  
Perſons

Persons of the highest qualitye, nor was this reservdness out of humour or singularity. She now considers her selfe a married Woman, and tho' she went over to accompany my Lady, there was no necessity for her to appeare att Court, where the virtues of strangers did not allwayes protect the Sex from Inconveniencies; and she was resolv'd to give no occasion to be talk'd of or admir'd. All the Tyme she could redeeme from those Civilityes she owed my Lady, and which now begun to be very tedious to one whose Heart was in another Country, she spent in Devotion, reading excellent Bookes, and converseing with some few of her Acquaintance, butt without gratifyeing her curiosity by goeing out to see the many rarities which the famous Citty she was in invites all strangers to, vnless it were that of her goeing one afternoone to a Cloyster of Nuns; whose manner of liveing did not displease

please her, whilst nothing of their Superstition could endanger one so well principled in her Religion. I will give your Ladyshipp a transcript of the first Letter sent me after her arrivall att Paris, to confirme it.

“ My Friend, I promised you an Account of our Journey hither ; there was nothing in it of exterdnary, no ill accident, nothing like Pintos Travells. Since I came to Paris, I have hardly been out of doores to visit any body, butt there has been a Priest to visit me ; butt without Vanity I think I said as much for my Opinion as he did for his. I am now reading Mounfieur Clauds Defence de la Reformation, and like it most exceedingly ; soe as you need have noe fear of me on that side. God knows, the more one sees of their Church, the more one finds to dislike in itt ; I did not imagine the tenth part of the Superstition I find in it, yett  
still

still could approve of their Orders. Their Nunneryes seem to be holy Institutions, if they are abused 'tis not their fault: what is not perverted? Marriage itt selfe is become a snare, and People seem to dispose of their Children young, lest the remedy increase the disease: butt when I have commended that baile of theirs, I have said for them, I think, all that reasonably can be said. One thing I must tell you, Friend, People can have the Spleens here in Paris, lett them say what they will of the Aire; butt if Arithmetick will cure itt, I am goeing with my Charge, your Son, to be a very hard Student, and wee intend to be very wise."

I present you, Madam, with this Fragment of a Letter, to shew your Ladyshipp how she spent her Tyme, when she could redeeme it from Compliances with the Company, and the  
Decencyes



Decencyes of fuch Vifitts as were not to be refifted where Perfons of Qualitye came to fee her; butt of which ſhe grew ſoe weary att laſt—and for another reaſon you may conjecture,—as within a Month or two of her arrivall, this excellent Creature was quite fick of France.

“ I am weary,” ſays ſhe, in another Letter to me of the 4th of February, “ of my Life, I have here no tyme for my Soule. Cards wee play att four Houres every Day; whoever comes to viſitt, I muſt be by to interprett; where ever a certaine Lady goes (if my Lady H. be not att hand), I muſt trudge; ſoe that poore I can ſcarce fay my Prayers, and ſeldome or never read. Dear Friend, pray heartyly, that if it be Gods will, I may be reſtor’d to my owne People, and to my God; for tho’ he be every where I cannott call vpon him as I was wont att home: therefore



therefore for God's sake pray that I may speedily and once againe worshipp him in his Congregation, and enjoy the assistance of his Grace, the presence of my best Freinds, whom as my Life I love. I could content my selfe with any thing, I think, were I once att home. Butt I must doe nothing rashly; I hope yett in God through your Prayers, and my owne firme Resolutions, to gett home assoone as ever I can, being quite wearyed with dedicating my selfe perpetually to other People. 'Tis almost one a Clock ere I can gett to Bedd, soe that in the Morning I am not able to rise before Eight, and passing then an Hour in Prayer and Psalmes, and an Houre and a halfe in reading, sometymes one Booke, sometymes another, by the tyme I am dress'd Publique Prayers begin; then follows Dinner, then Talk till 3, then goe to Publick Prayers, then prate againe, God knows till Six a Clock,

a Clock, and then with much difficulty gett away to pray, for my self, for you, and some other, then am I call'd to Cards till Bed tyme. O pittye, pittye me, dear Friend!"

I shall need repeate noe more of her sad laments; diverse have I by me, and yet it was still more for this interruption of her assiduous course and devotion than for any other consideration. She lookes vpon it as an Exile from the House of God, which like holy David, was to her intollerable. Even amongst the circumstances of splendor, ease, and worldly diversion, she had been made beleive she should be as much Mistress of her retirements att Paris as she was wont to be att Berkley House: tho' neither there was she att the Liberty she breath'd after, Devotion, and Solitude, and Leasure for the improvement of her Mind. Butt this Affliction did not last, for vpon my  
Lord

Lord Ambassadors prepareing to goe to Nimoghen, and a reall pretence of an Affaire that concern'd her, namely, the disposeing of a considerable summe of mony intrusted with me, she decently tooke the oppertunitye of Mr. Bernard Greenville returneing out of Italy, (whether he had been sent with a Publique Character to the great Duke of Tuscany) and passing through Paris, of being conducted by that honorable and worthy Gentleman, without those difficultyes she might otherwise have mett with : nor doubt I butt my Lady Berkley, who was privy to her being married, and had now another Lady with her, less scrupulous and more diverting, was the easier wrought on to part with one she could suffer to be supplanted by another, after such professions of the most superlative Friendshipp and Indearments in the World, and which, I am certaine, contributed not a little to what afflicted this tender and good natured Creature.

Mrs.

Mrs. Godolphin (for soe now I call her) haveing thus taken leave of Paris, arrived att Dover the 3d of Aprill, in which interim I had by her direction order'd her Accomodations to be remov'd from Berkley House to Doctor Warnetts in Covent Garden, whose wife was her near relation. Soe on the Sixth of Aprill she gave me notice of her being come to London, where the next Day I waited on her, to the no small Joy, you may be sure, of all her Friends, as well as of my selfe. I will not repeate to your Ladyshipp what had allready pass'd betweene vs in freindly expostulations, for the vnkindness of her soe long concealing from me the circumstance of her Marriage, because she had exprest'd her Sorrow with such an asseveration as in my whole Life before I never heard her vtter, soe as I could not butt forgive her heartyly. Nor did this suffice, for she

she often acknowledg'd her fault, and beg'd of me that I would not diminish ought of my good Opinion of her, to the least wounding the intire Freindshipp which was betweene vs; protesting she had been soe afflicted in her selfe for it, that were it to doe againe, noe consideration or compliance in the World should have prevailed on her to break her Promise, as some had done to her regret. In good earnest I was sorry to see her troubled for it, considering the Empire of a passionate Love, the singular and silent way of the Lover, whose gravitye and temper you know soe well, and with whome I had nothing of that intimacy and in-dear'd Friendshipp, which might intitle me to the Confidence he has since not thought me vnworthy of. I therefore mention this passage, because she was a Person of soe exact and nice a Conscience, that for all the World she would not have violated her Promise;

mise; nor did I ever find it in the least save this, which, when all is done, was of noe great importance. Save that I tooke it a little to heart she should soe industriously conceale a thing from one to whome she had all along communicated her most intimate thoughts; and when that affection of hers was placed, which she would often acknowledge was not possible for her to moderate as she desir'd, or bring to the least indifference, after all her innocent stratagems and endeavours, and even sometyms resolutions, to quitt all the World, and think of him only in her Prayers.

This scene being thus over, to my great satisfaction, and, as vpon all occasions I advis'd, when those melancholy thoughts and fancies vs'd to interrupt her quiett, wee will looke vpon this Lady now, as a settled Woman, and in the Armes of that excellent Person the most worthy to possess her. Itt  
was

was on the 13th of Aprill that she did me the honour of a visitt att my house, expressing infinite acknowledgments to Almighty God for his goodnes to her, after a most solemn manner, and that once againe she was come among her friends, beging of me, that I would continue to assist her with those little services she was pleased to accept. And now haveing thought fitt to make their marriage noe longer a secrett,—for she had not yett, I think, revealed it to her sister, nor did his Majestye or Court, know any thing of it, till she was in Equipage to appeare as became her—she obtained of the Queen a considerable augmentation of a Lease she had of certaine Lands in Spalding, about which she was pleased to make vse of my assistance, for the settlement of it. This was in May, and by the next month she had furnish'd and formed her pretty family att Berkley house, whether on the 27th of June, she removed out of  
Covent



Covent Garden, and began to receive the visitts and vsuall Congratulations vpon Marriages, foe vniverfally approved of.

Dureing this, I had the good fortune to secure a confiderable fumme due to her, which lay in some danger. V. in September began to build and accomodate that pretty habitation for her in Scotland yard, which she contrived and adorn'd with foe much Ingenuity and decency; and where your Ladyshipp and all who knew and lov'd that excellent creature, have been foe chearfull, foe happy, and foe vnhappy, that I never can pass or think vpon the place butt a thousand sad thoughts affect me.

Itt was dureing the fitting of that Lodging, that she came downe to vs att Sayes Court againe, and blessed the little apartment you know, with her presence, from the 28th of September,

to



to the 19th of October, her husband then being att Newmarkett with his Majesty ; nor can your Ladyshipp forgett how sweetly she liv'd in their retirement all this winter, till hearing of my Lord Berkleys returne from his Embassey, she thought fitt to remove to her owne Lodgings, now finished att Whitehall for alltogeather ; which accordingly she did on the last of March, settling with that pretty and discreete oeconomye soe naturall to her ; and never was there such an household of faith, never Lady more worthy of the bleffings she was entering into, who was soe thankfull to God for them.

“ Lord,” (says she, in a Letter to me)  
“ when I this day considered my happiness, in haveing soe perfect health of body, chearfullness of mind, noedisturbance from without, nor griefe within, my tyme my owne, my house quiett sweete and pretty, all manner of Con-  
veniencys

veniencys for ferveing God, in publick and private, how happy in my Friends, Husband, Relations, Servants, Creditt, and none to waite or attend on, but my dear and beloved God, from whome I receive all this, what a melting joy run through me att the thoughts of all these mercyes, and how did I think myselfe obliged to goe to the foote of my Redeemer, and acknowledge my owne vnworthinefs of his favour: butt then what words was I to make vse of; true-ly att first of none att all, but a devout silence did speake for me; but after that I power'd out my prayers, and was in an amazement that there should be such a sin as ingratitude, in the world, and that any should neglect this great duty; butt why doe I say all this to you my friend? true-ly that out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh, and I am still soe full of it, that I cannot forbear expressing my thoughts to you."

And

And that this was not a tranſient rapture, vpon the ſence of her preſent Enjoyment, butt a permanent and devout affection ; vpon the 16th day of October following, which day ſhe conſtantly vſed to give me an account of her concernes the year paſt, I find this paſſage in a Letter.

“ God Almighty has been Infinitely gracious to me this year, for he has brought me back into my owne native Country in ſafety, and honourably proſpered me in my temporall affaires ; above my expectation continued my health, and my friends ; deliver’d me from the torments of ſuſpence ; given me a huſband that above all men living I vallue ; in a word, I have little to wiſh butt a Child, and to contribute ſomething to my friends happyneſs, which I moſt impatiently deſire ; and then I muſt think before I can remember,

ber, what I would have more then I enjoy in this world, butt the continuance of a thankfull heart to my God."

This, Madam, was the vse and the gratefull returne she made of the short blessings she enjoyed. Nor need I acquaint your Ladyshipp, with what care she instructed her servants, how sedulously she kept her family to Religious duties, how decently she received her friends, how profitably she imployed every moment of tyme. Nothing in this world had she more to wish, butt what God soone after gave her, that she might be Mother of a Child; which she soe passionately desir'd after two yeares that she yett had none, as in the intervall she tooke home to her, a poore orphan girle, whome she tended, instructed and cherished, with the tendernefs of a naturall mother. For I have beheld when she dress'd and vndress'd it, and laid it to sleep with all  
the

the circumstances of a carefull Mother and nurse; till it pleased God to give her certaine hopes of the blessing she thought onely wanting to consummate her happynefs. Nor did (as your Ladyshipp well knows) any Inconveniency of that burthen, att all slacken her devout course, but improve it rather; when to other considerable Charityes a little before she was brought to bedd, she sent me £.70 to distribute; by which were releived many indigent people and poore house keepers; and this was her owne entirely, for her excellent husband had the year before setled on her, not onely the product, but absolute disposall of the portion which she brought, to above £.4000, for the irreversible continuance thereof, they were pleased to intrust me to manage the Stock, soe as now haveing still wherewithall to enlarge her Charitye, without prejudice; there was indeed nothing wanting which she desired more in the world, as often  
she

ſhe would repeate it to me, butt the life of that Dear Man, for ſoe ſhe called her huſband, for whome ſhe had now and then much apprehenſion, ſubject as he was to fevors that had formerly endangered him, not in the leaſt forebodeing of her owne departure, and leaveing him behind her ; tho' vpon a dreame of myne I once related to her ſome yeares before, ſhe affirmed with much earneſtneſs that ſhe ſhould certainly dye before me : which tho' I tooke little notice of then, and beleived nothing leſs, I cannot butt ſince reflect vpon ; eſpecially when I call to mind, the order ſhe gave the painter, that in the picture ſhe ſome years ſince beſtowed vpon me, ſhe would be drawne in a lugubrious poſture, fitting vpon a Tomb ſtone adorned with a Sepulcher Vrne ; nor was this att all my fancy, butt her expreſs deſire. Butt to lay noe more ſtreſs on this, how frequently have I heard her ſay, ſhe loved to be in the  
houſe

house of Mourning. Nor does your Ladyshipp forgett how a few dayes before her Reckoning was out, my Lady Viscountess Mordant giveing her a visitt, and finding her Eyes swollen with teares, she told her she had being doeing a sad, yett to her a pleasing thing, and that was the writeing something to her husband which she requested he would doe for her, if she should dye of that Child; and then added the great Comfort and satisfaction it was to her, that she had putt her little concerns in order, and otherwise made preparations against all surprizes, and was perfectly resign'd. This discourse for the present drew mutuall Tears, butt abated nothing of her wonted chearfullness: when on the fifteenth of May, which was the Anniversary of her marriage, she with your Ladyshipp and sister Gr. honour'd my poore house with a visitt, (the last she ever gave me, and therefore not to be forgotten) the perfect good humour  
she



ſhe then was in renders the memory of it ſad, as well as that ſhe was in the July after, when wee all went with her to Mr. Aſhmoles att Lambath who diverted her with many curioſityes : butt after this, growing bigger ſhe rarely ſtirr'd abroad, ſave to the Chappell. Itt was yett againe on the fourth of Auguſt, that my Lady Mordant and my wife (by aſſignation betweene them) went to dyne with her att her pretty appartment, they found her well, butt ſomething more then vſually ſolemne ; ſhe had it ſeemes been reading and ſorting of papers and Letters, and how, ſayes ſhe, is it poſſible to think of ones friends wee are to leave behind, without concernment ; with diſcourſe to this purpoſe. This more then ordinary Impulſe, that ſhe ſhould not outlive the happineſs ſhe had ſoe long wiſhed for, made the Converſation leſs gay and chearfull then otherwiſe it was wont to be, and it ſeemes to me, ſhe had ſome apprehenſions extraordinary,



ordinary, which were not discern'd by any of her friends ; when often wishing that she might, if soe it pleas'd God, bring her husband one Child, and leave him that pledge of her intire affection. She seem'd to thirst after nothing more than to be with God ; and verily what estimate she tooke of these poore satisfactions here, when I have sometymes reflected on the circumstances of her youth and chearful temper, with the prospect of as much worldly happynefs as she could desire, I have extreamly wonder'd att her contempt of it, finding likewise that it did not proceed from any peevish discontent or singularitye of humour, butt from a philosophicall, wise and pious consideration of the vicissitude and instabilitie of all earthly fruitions, and an ardent longing after that glorious state, where (said she) I shall be perfectly att repose, and sin no more. And that these were almost her continuall thoughts and aspirations, see how she

ſhe entertaines me, in a poſtcript about the very tyme.

“ Lett vs pray, that Gods Kingdome of Grace being received into our hearts, his Kingdome of Glory may ſucceed, and ſoe wee ever be with the Lord ; which indeed I long for, more then all the ſatiſactions of this world ; really Friend there’s nothing in it to be choſen for itſelfe. Is not eating to ſatiſfye the paine of hunger, ſleepe to eaſe our wearyneſs, and other divertifements to take off the mind from being too intent on things that it cannot allwayes ſupport without great inconveniency to its faculties? Retirement againe is to diſcharge it of that burthen, and the ſtaines it has contracted by being in converſation, and impertinent Company ; ſoe that vpon the matter, our intire life is in my opinion, an inquiry after remedies, which doe often if not allways exchange rather than cure our infirmities ; I acknowledge

knowledge that God has imparted to me many great blessings, which if our nature were not sadly deprav'd, wee might exceedingly rejoyce in, butt wee make foe ill vse of most of them, that wee turne those things to mischeifes, which are given to vs for our good &c." In this style she goes on, and could a Seneca, or an Antoninus, or indeed the wisest and holiest person have vttered [aught] more divine and piously serious: nor did she say this only, butt she practis'd it: for with what devout and solemne preparations pass'd the rest of this fatall month! Haveing received the blessed sacrament butt two dayes before she was brought to bedd, foe preventing all possible surprizes, and waiteing now with her wonted alacritye and resignation the approach of the conflict she was to enter vpon, she on the second of September, began first to be sensible of some alteration in her temper, and during that night it was concluded it might be

be her labour, and soe it was. With what exceeding patience, devotion, and courage she sustain'd it, your Ladyshipp, who was all the tyme assisting, with both those excellent sisters, can best tell.

Itt was then on Tuesday the third of that vnfortunate Month, when coming about 11 a clock in the forenoone as my custome was, to visitt her and ask of her health, that I found she was in Travell; and you may easily imagine how extreamly I was concern'd, not to stirr from the house till I had some assurance that all succeeded well. And indeed to all appearance soe it did. For it pleas'd God that within an hour, your Ladyshipp brought me the joyfull tydeings of a Man Child born into the world, and a very little after admitted me to see and blest that lovely Babe by the Mothers side; when the very first word she spake to me was, I hope you  
have

have given thanks to God for his infinite mercy to me ; O with what satisfaction, with what joy and over rapture did I hear her pronounce it, with what satisfaction and pleasure, did I see the Mother safe, and her desire accomplished, without any accident that could give the least vmbrage or suspicion of approaching danger, soe as me thought of nothing more then rejoyceing and praiseing God, auguring a thousand benedictions.

In this faire and hopefull condition she continued all that day, when her husband, now att Windsor with the Court, being sent for to come to double and compleat the Joy, upon the Thursday following, his little Son was made a Christian, [his name Francis] in presence of both the parents ; his Vnkle Sir William Godolphyn, Mr. Harvey, Treasurer to her Majestye, and Lady Berkley being suseptors ; the Chaplaines  
who

who constantly vsed to say prayers in the family, performeing the office.

Seeing this dear Lady soe well layd, the Child Baptized, and every thing in a hopefull way, my wife, who was now to visitt her, and I, return'd home, as full of joy and fatisfaction as wee could be, for the best and most estimable friend wee had in the world; butt ah, how were wee both surprized, when on the Sunday following there was a Letter delivered me in the Church, about the latter end of the Morning Sermon, in this dolefull style.

“ My poore wife is fallen very ill of a ffevor, with lightness in her head. You know who sayes the prayer of the faithfull shall save the sick; I humbly begg your charitable prayers, for this poore creature and your distracted servant. London: Saturday, 9 a clock.”

O how

O how was I struck through, as with a dart. I am not able to tell your Ladyshipp with how sad and apprehensive thoughts my wife and I hastned immediately to Whitehall; where wee found her in all the circumstances of danger; and tho' distinctly knowing those who came to visitt and were about her, yett had the distemper allready soe farr prevailed on her spiritts, that it was a sad and mournfull thing to find how her fancy and vsuall temper was disorder'd. To all this, the season happen'd to prove excessively hott, which exceedingly contributed to her suffering. There had been, when I came, butt one physitian sent for; butt my wife, suspecting (with others) that this violent surprize could not likely proceed from either the intemperance of the weather or impaire of one, soe well laid as to all appearance as she was, butt possibly from accident, itt was thought advisable to call an experienc'd



enc'd person in cafes of this nature. Butt itt was fo very long ere the doctor could be found, and foe late ere he came, that through the frequency and violence of her fitts, which were now delirious, her fpiritts were foe farr wafted, that tho' he were of the fame opinion, and that fomething was omitted, yett would he by no intreaty be perfwaded to apply any thing butt in conjunction with other phifityans. Doctor Lowther being call'd away fome houres before, and besides it being now farr in the night, itt was with extraordinary difculty that I gott my antient dear and religious friend, Doctor Needham, fince with God, and then but valetudinariye himfelfe, to come. Others who were fent for, wearyed as they pretended with toyle, would not be prevailed with to rife, except Doctor Short; foe as till now, there had been little attempted; nor any thing even by thefe with any affurance, foe farr fhe was  
fpent



spent, and her condition not admitting of proper remedies for what they feared, gave slender hopes of success. The Deliriums increase, and albeit with some promise and intermissions, to appearance, yett were they only such as proceeded from languor and tiredness; soe that tho' she still retained her memory of the persons about her, what she said was altogeather inconsistent, and growing more impetuous and deplorable, gave presage of uttmost danger. This only was highly remarkeable, that in all this disorder of fancy and almost distraction, she vttered not one syllable or expression that might in the least offend God, or any creature about her; a thing which dureing these alienations of mind does seldome happen; butt which shewed how blessed a thing it was to live holylye and carefully, as this Innocent did; persons that are delirious vsually vttering extravagancies that discover their worst inclinations.

Butt

Butt she was now in a manner spent, and no't could physitians doe, when neither the cupping nor the pidgeons, those last of remedies, wrought any effect. Other things had been perhapps convenient ; butt there was noe strength to bear inward remedies, when even the most gentle had been fatall ; and there now appearing a kind of Erisypulus on her back, neck, and armes, the malignancy grew desperate,—and this excellent Creature passes a fiery Triall, exercised in all the circumstances of paine and wearyness. Wee beheld her now languishing vnder the last conflicts till the morning of the next day. There had been, your Ladyshipp knows, a consultation the night before, and a resolution of attempting searching att a venture, if she lived till day, and the rather that the physitians might not seeme to doe nothing in a desperate case, than expecting any good effect without a miracle. Butt when the morn-  
ing

ing came, finding her still more debilitated, and the paroxysmes impetuous and almost vncessant, all hopes being given over, vpon the importunitie and recommendation of that excellent and pious lady, the Viscountess Mordant, they permitted one Doctor Ffaber to make tryall of a Cordiall, celebrated by her Ladyshipp for the great matter it had performed, and indeed it seem'd att first to compose her, and somewhat allay the violence of her fitts. Butt the moments were short, and her conflict is repeated, with the vsuall violence; till she who was wont to raise her selfe vp as oft as they came, now sinkes downe as no more able to sustaine them; her spiritts faint: till no more pulse perceivable,—for your Ladyshipp and I held her all this while by the hands,—with the most ardent prayers and offices of the holy Man, who continually attended, he earnestly, and wee all devoutly recomend, and she quietly renders

ders vp her happy foule to her blessed Redeemer, in whose bosome she is now deliver'd from all earthly miseries, and assumed into those blisfull Mansions prepared for his Saints, and such as like her excellent in virtue.

Thus ended this incomparable Lady : our never to be sufficiently lamented losse : leaveing not onely a disconsolate Husband, whose vnexpressible griefe and deep affliction would hardly suffer him to be spectator of her languishments, drown'd in tears and prostrate att the mercy seate, butt all her Relations, and who had the honour to know her in as much reall and pungent sorrow as Christians and tender hearts were capable to expresse, and as was highly due for soe sensible and vniuersall a loss, and soe infinitely deplored.

This fatall houre was (your Ladyship

shipp knows) about one o'clock, att noone on the Munday, September the ninth, 1678, in the 25 year and prime of her age. O vnparell'd losfs! O grieve indicible! By me never to be forgotten—never to be overcome! Nor pass I the sad anniversary and lugubrious period, without the most sensible emotions, sorrow that draws tears from my very heart whilst I am reciting it.

Butt thus she pass'd to a better World, when only worthy of her, when as if presageing what was att hand, she that very day seavenight (as I noted) furnish'd herselfe with the heavenly Viaticum, after an extraordinary preparation, preventing the possible disadvantages of what might surprize her spirits and disorder her recollection with a most pious and heavenly address. Nor was this taken notice of onely by those who were wittnesses of it some dayes before

before ſhe was brought to bedd, but ſignally appeared in that paper which ſhe had left in the hands of her in-dear'd Siſter in law Miſtreſs Boſcawen, to deliver her Huſband, in caſe of mortall accident, which ſoe ſoone as it was poſſible to compoſe his and the vni-verſall grief to any temper, was perform'd.

“ My deare, not knowing how God Almighty may deale with me, I think it my beſt courſe to ſettle my affaires, ſoe as that, in caſe I be to leave this world, noe earthly thing may take vp my thoughts. In the firſt place, my dear, beleive me, that of all earthly things you were and are the moſt dear to me; and I am convinced that nobody ever had a better or halfe ſoe good a huſband. I begg your pardon for all my Imperfections, which I am ſencible were many; but ſuch as I could help, I did endeavour to ſubdue, that they  
might

might not trouble you : for those defects which I could not rectifye in myselfe, as want of judgement in the management of my family and household affaires, which I owne myselfe to be very defective in, I hope your good nature will excuse, and not remember to my disadvantage when I am gone. I ask your pardon for the vanitye of my humour, and for being often [more] melancholy and splenetick than I had cause to be. I was allwayes asham'd of myselfe when I was soe, and sorry for it, and I hope it will come into the number of those faults which I could not help. Now (my dear) God be with thee ; pray God bleſs you, and keepe you his faithfull Servant for ever. In him be all thy joy and delight, satisfaction and comfort, and doe not grieve too much for me, since I hope I shall be happy, being very much resign'd to God's will, and leaving this World with, I hope, in Christ Jesus, a good Conscience. Now, my dear,



dear, if you please, permitt me to ask leave to bestow a legacy or two amongst my friends and servants. In the first place, if it might be, I could wish, when the Child I goe with grows of a fitt bigness, itt might be either with my sister Boscawen, or my sister Penn, for I know they will be carefull of its better Part, which is the cheife thing I am concern'd about. In the next place, I desire you would give B—— [her woman] one hundred pounds (the vse of which being six pounds a year, she may live att her Ffather's house vpon, if she will, for I fear she will scarce gett any body to bear with her want of good service, as I have done). For my Maid, if she doe not marry, I hope she will be kept to looke after my Child, when it comes from Nurse. In the meane tyme, you will give her board wages. For my two footemen, I hope you will gett them places as soone as you can, etc. However, if you be not disposed



dispos'd to keepe them, you will give them att parting ten pounds a piece. I desire you will give my Sisters my share of the Queen's Lease, fifty pounds a year; itt is betweene them two, my vnmarried ones I meane; and to my Cozen Sarah an hundred pounds in mony. To my Lady Silvius my great diamond ring, &c.

“ Now, my dear, I have done, if you please to lay out about an hundred pounds more in rings for your five Sisters, to remember me by. I know nothing more I have to desire of you, but that you will sometymes think of me with kindness, butt never with too much griefe. For my Funerall, I desire there may be noe cost bestowed vpon it att all; butt if I might, I would begg that my body might lye where I have had such a mind to goe myfelfe, att Godolphyn, among your freinds. I beleive, if I were carried by Sea, the expence

expence would not be very great ; but I don't infist vpon that place, if you think it not reasonable ; lay me where you please.

“ Pray, my deare, be kind to that poore Child I leave behind, for my sake, who lov'd you foe well ; butt I need not bidd you, I know you will be foe. If you should think fitt to marry againe, I humbly begg that little fortune I brought, may be first settled vpon my Child, and that as long as any of your Sisters live, you will lett it (if they permitt) live with them, for it may be, tho' you will love itt, my fuccessor will not be foe fond of it, as they I am fure will be.

“ Now, my deare Child, farewell ; the peace of God, which passeth all vnderstanding, keepe your heart and mind in the knowledge and love of God and of his Son Iesus Christ our  
Lord ;

Lord ; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be with thee, and remaine with thee, ever and ever. Amen."

Then follows what she had intrusted me withall.

This indearing Instance of a truly loyall and admirable Wife were capable of the most noble reflections, soe religious, soe tender, soe discreete, and every way becomeing. That she accuses herselfe of, being sometymes more solemne then vsually young Ladyes are, and which she calls the Spleen, I can by noe meanes admitt a fault : and if her other imperfections, of which she beggs pardon, were but such as her want of oeconomique prudence in the management of her family, I dare pronounce her the most consummate of all the perfections that can adorne or recomend her sex.

I say

I say nothing of that wonderfull affection to her Husband, that made her soe desirous to mingle her dirt with his in a dormitorye 300 miles from the rest of all her Relations, and where to my knowledge she would more contentedly have pass'd all her dayes with him then amidst the splendor of the greatest Court, and where he might be the Horizon, all that she could or cared to see.

The education of her dear Child is next: Observe with what care for the better Part, with what excellent choice for the person to whome she recomended it. Nor does she extend her kindness only to her Relations, butt the meanest of her Servants. As for the Poore, she had not onely sent those good workes before her, which she now enjoyes the treasure and reward of in Heaven, butt tooke order they might be continued  
after

after her, and she being dead yett speakes.

I might haply have taken it vnkindly, if she had named foe much as a brother, and left me out; butt the Legatyes she bequeathed, or rather desired her Husband to gratifye her in, were only to her Sisters and your Ladyshipp, except what she bestows among her Domestick; to one of which she gave noe less then an hundred pounds, and to her owne Sisters the vallue of a thousand; lastly, to me the honour (att the foote of this Paper) of being mentioned the depositarye of her Trust as I was the distributer of her Bounty. Butt which was more obligeing, the solemne profession to her Husband, a little before her Sickness, that she knew of nothing more she had to finish or wish for in this World, butt that she might doe me some signall kindness. I confesse she had often both said and written foe  
to

to me, butt that she should think of it as a Concerne doubly indeares her memory. This (fayes that excellent Creature) she has left me to doe, and Madam, he has done it, in allowing me the honour of his freindshipp, and accepting my little services ; for the rest, I have her Picture in the house, and the Idea of her virtues in my heart, besides a thousand expreffions of a religious and noble Friendshipp, vnder her owne fair hand, which I preserve and value above all she could else bequeath me.

There was another small Pacquett seal'd vp, which she desired by the superscription might be burnt, and not open'd, as accordingly it was perform'd, and, as I conceive, contained the Cypher onely by which she vsually corresponded with her ghostly Father, the Deane of Hereford ; or some particulars, which she would not trust her memory with, in case she had lived, for  
as

as I acquainted your Ladyshipp, she kept a Catalogue of mercyes, deliverances, successes, resolutions, and other assistances, for the discussion of her Conscience with the most accurate niceness. Butt I enter not into this Secrett.

Thus began, lived, and ended this incomparable Christian, Virgin, Wife, and Freind, for an emulous example of perfection in all those capacityes. Butt after all I have said, impossible will it be to conceive what she was, without endeavouring to imitate and attaine those excellencyes and early virtues which made her what she was : to shew you that—, something I have here attempted according to my poore ability ; butt he were a rare Artist indeed [who] could reach the orriginall, and give those last and liveing touches which should make it breathe. But, Madam, that is not to be expressed by lights and shadows

dows which is alltogether illustrious, and has nothing in it darke.

Here, then, Madam, after I have recounted to you her Life,—butt which reaches the profill onely, and wants a world of finishing,—I should, according to the usuall method, conclude it with her Character, if that accomplished peice were not reserved for a greater Master, and one that could describe her mind. All I can pretend to, will hardly reach the out strokes, and when I shall have done my best, be butt an imperfect copy.

Add this paper (Electra) to the fardle of my other Impertinencies; butt take heed to the stepps and progress you make; for if I live, I will write your life, att least from the first approaches of our friendshipp, till I carry it into other Mansions. But because your great humility shall not suffer by the  
admirable



admirable things I must say of you, nor the brightness of the Subject be eclipsed by the defects of the Instrument, it shall be under supposed names, but in veritable instances; for either wee want such examples for good writers to exercise their style and talents on, or good writers to transmitt them to posteritye.

I know not really how she could doe the age wee live in more Justice, nor leave that to come a nobler monument of Gratitude for the Improvements your Conversation has taught it : whilst Electra knows this, she will need noe Socrates or Zeno to stand before her ; she reveres herselfe, and can doe nothing below her dignitye. I protest to you, the thought that she is alwayes present, and the contemplation of her vertues, is more to me than a thousand dead philosophers. But wee have a better monitor, and it were an imbecility infinitely beneath us, to need the veneration  
of

of men, when God,—all Eare and Eye, omniscient and omnipresent,—observes both our words and actions. Lett us therefore, both, soe speak with God as if men heard us, and so converse with men as if God saw us.

Behold, Madam, what I once subscribed at the foote of a Letter to this blessed Creature; and often she would smile at what I used to repeate upon this subject, and as often did I disbelieve my selfe. Far, very far was it from my imagination, farther, infinitely farther from my desires, to survive (for) this office; who had it constantly in my wishes, that she might close my eyes; butt soe it has pleased God, that I should verifie my prophecy, and on your Ladyshipp's comand, absolve my promise together. I have written her Life, and should now present your Ladyship with her Picture: here are Colours, but where is (as I said) the Master?

Master? She sat indeed some considerable tyme to me, and her conversation had been enough to inspire an Artist; but I assure you, there are some peculiar Graces, which the most skillfull doe not arrive to in their most elaborate and finished pieces. And she was full of those, and such as I never yet did see in any of her sex but in her alone; and am certaine never shall, unless it be in those few pieces she drew her selfe, whereof your Ladyshipp is a breathing and illustrious one, whilst you tread the pathes of her piety and virtues: this, Madam, I pretend to know, and to shew you from whome I take my measures.

#### THE PICTURE.

Lett me first then recall to your Ladyshippes remembrance how she usually passed the day, for an instance allmost inimitable in the station where she

she was, the Court. I will begin with Sunday the first of the weeke.

Were it never soe dark, wett, or uncomfortable weather, dureing the severity of winter, she would rarely omit being att the Chappell att 7 a'clock prayers, and if a Comunion day, how late soever her attendance were on the Queen, and her owne exterordinary preparation kept her up, she would be dressed and att her private Devotions some houres before the publick office began. This brings to remembrance what I could not then but smile att, that finding one day a long pack thread passing through the key hole of her chamber doore, and reaching to her bed's head, (opposite to that of your sisters, if I be not mistaken,) and inquiring what it signified, I att last understood, itt had been to awaken her early in the morning, the Centinell, whose station was of course near the entrance,

trance, being desired to pull it very hard att such an hour, whilst the other extream was tyed fast about her wrist, fearing her maid might over sleep her selfe, or call her later then she had appointed.

But besides the monthly Comunions, she rarely missed a Sunday throughout the whole Year, wherein she did not receive the holy Sacrament, if she were in towne and tollerable health; and I well know she had those who gave her constant advertifement where it was celebrated upon some more solemn festivals, besides not feldome on the weeke days assisting at one poore creature's or other; and when sometymes, being in the Country, or on a Journey, she had not these oppertunityes, she made use of a devout meditation upon that sacred Mistry, by way of mentall Communion, soe as she was in a continuall state of preparation: and O, with what unspeakable care and niceness did she use to dress and trim her soul against this Heavenly

Heavenly Banquett; with what flagrant devotion at the Altar. I doe assure your Ladyshipp, I have seen her receive the holy symbolls, with such an humble and melting joy in her countenance, as seem'd to be something of transport, not to say angelic—something I cannot describe: and she has her selfe confessed to me to have felt in her soule such influxes of heavenly Joy as have almost carryed her into another world; I doe not call them Rapt and Illapses, because she would not have endured to be esteemed above other humble Christians; butt that she was sometymes visited with extraordinary favours I have many reasons to believe: see what upon another occasion she writes to me.

“ O, my friend, how happy was I on Sunday last. By reason of this foolish play,” (of which I have already given your Ladyshipp an account,) “ most imperfect were my preparations, and yett

yett I do not remember that God was ever more gracious to me but once afore; and indeed that tyme I had foe great a fence of my owne unworthyness and the wonderfull condescencion and love of God, that I had like to have fallen flat on my face; butt that excepted this was the most refreshing. O Jesu, (said I,) how happy are wee, how blessed, that have the Lord for our God. And you, blessed Angells, who are present att these assemblyes, admiring the heavenly bounty, I tell you I was even dissolved with love to God. And yett, after all this, what wretched things wee are: I was drowfy att Church, wandering in my thoughts, and forgettfull of these favours that very day; and great cause I had to lament my sinns of even that day. Thus I acknowledge to you Gods love to my poore foule, and my foule ingratitude to him; that you may pray for the continuance of the one, and I trust the other will



will in tyme grow less." See this humble foule. But I subjoyne one more.

"I bleſs God," (ſays ſhe,) "I grow dayly leſs fond of the world, more thankfull to God, leſs ſolicitous for outward things, and more thirſty after the bleſſed Sacrament, not as I was wont, nor becauſe I hold it my duty, but out of an ardent deſire to commemorate my Saviour's death, and to be againe entertained with the wonderfull pleaſure that I feele there, and noe where elſe. All worldly joyes, all ſplendid ornaments, titles and honour, would I bring to the feete of my crucified Saviour."

Nor did this bleſſed Saint hear the word of God with leſs reverence: employing that day almoſt intirely in pious meditations, and never failing to recollect what ſhe had heard, with that diligence, that there was not a Sermon  
but



but what she had abstracted, writeing downe the principall heads of the whole discourse, soe soone as she came from Church (if she had leisure), or, to be sure, in the evening ere she slept; and this course she never omitted, nor to repeat what she observed of most instructive: and her memory was soe happy, as nothing materiall escaped her. This, to my astonishment, I can testifye.

How would this Lady rejoyce att the approach of the Lord's day. She has often told me, she felt another soule in her, and that there was nothing more afflicted her, than those impertinent visitts on Sunday Evenings, which she avoided with all imaginable industry; whilst yett seldome did she pass one without goeing to visitt, pray by, or instruct some poore religious Creature or other, tho' it were to the remotest part of the Towne, and sometymes, if  
the

the season were inviteing, walke into the fields or Gardens to contemplate the workes of God. In a word, she was allwayes soe solemnly chearfull upon that day, and soe devout, that without lookeing into the Kalender, one might have read it in her countenance. Thus was the Sunday taken up in prayers, hearing, receiveing, meditating on the word and workes of God, acts of Charity, and other holy exercises, without the least formalitye or confusion, because she had cast all her affairs into such a method, as rendered it delightfull as well as holy.

Vpon festivall dayes, she never omitted the offices of the Church ; taking those opportunities of visitting poore sick people, relieving and comforting them ; and then would lengthen her evening retirements with proper meditations on the Mystery, or commemoration ; for which she had of her owne collection,

collection, apposite entertainments: butt then upon indicted fast dayes, besides what she weekly sett apart her selfe, and (especially before the Monthly Communions) how extraordinary were her recesses and devotions on every Friday, when she rarely stirr'd out of her little Oratorye butt to publique prayers, and then would end the evenings in visitts of charity; and did for severall years observe the Lent with strictness, both as to her reflections and devotion, till finding it much impaire her health and delicate constitution, something of those severe mortifications she was perswaded to abate; only the holy weeke her excercises was extended to all the parts of duty, and more solemn preparation, spent in an uninterrupted course of penitentiall and extraordinary devotion, yett without superstitious usages, or the least morosness.

Vpon such Anniverfaries, she would  
be

be early att the Chappell ; and some-  
tymes I have knowne her shutt up in  
the Church after the publick offices  
have been ended, without returneing  
to her Chamber att all, to prevent im-  
pertinent visitts and avocations, and  
that she might spend the day in conti-  
nuall devotion. With these austerities  
passed she the dayes of abstinence ; nay,  
though it fell upon a festivall, and  
when others thought themselves att li-  
berty. This recalls to me an answer  
which she once return'd me, kindly re-  
proveing her for a severity on a cer-  
taine holy day.

“ As to fasting on a festivall,” (sayes  
she,) “ I had not done it, butt that I  
had for it the opinion of a learned and  
reverend Bishopp, who told me it was  
not a fasting day of our owne make-  
ing ; wee might, when a fast and a  
feast of the Church meete, feast att  
Church and fast att home ; which I did,  
and

and it was a good day with me. I could be content never to dyne foe long as I live, foe as I might spend every day like that."

By this your Ladyshipp may see how well advised she was in all she did, and what exterordinary gust and fatisfaction she received in her devout intercourses.

Butt the truth is, not onely did she fast on dayes of Indiction, and such as the Church enjoynes: every meale was a day of abstinence with her, for as she seldome eate of above one or two dishes, where there were great plenty, foe very rarely would she have any sauces, and comonly chose the dryest and leanest morfells; and frequently have I knowne her deny her appetite things which I am certaine she lov'd, foe as I have made it now and then a little quarrell, for treating her selfe no better, considering her tender fabrick, early rising, tedious

tedious and late watchings, laborious devotions, and not feldome even to fainting in her retirements. Butt she would tell me smileingly, that she was as strong as a lion ; and though I manifestly perceived the contrary, both by her countenance and other circumstances, that these austerities did her injury, she would disguise it with an industry soe naturall, and putt such life and chearfullness into her lookes and mine, as has made me call to mind what wee read of Daniell and his companions, (Dan. 1,) who after their ascetick foode, looked fairer and in better point then all the rest who eat of the Royall portion. “ I can be fatt,” (she would tell me,) “ in three dayes when I will.”

I forgott to remember your Ladyshipp, of her imploying most part of Lent in workeing for poore people, cutting out and makeing waistcoates and other necessary coverings, which she

ſhe conſtantly diſtributed amongſt them, like another Dorcas, ſpending much of her tyme, and no little of her money, in relieving, viſitting, and enquireing of them out. And whilſt ſhe was thus buſy with her needle, ſhe would commonly have one or other read by her, through which means, and a happy memory, ſhe had almoſt the whole Scriptures by heart, and was ſoe verſed in Doctor Hammond's Annotations and other practicall bookes, Controverſyes, and Caſes, as might have ſtocked ſome who paſs for noe ſmall Divines; not to mention ſundry divine penitentiall and other Hymns, breathing of a Spiritt of holyneſs, and ſuch as ſhew'd the tenderneſs of her heart, and wonderfull love to God.

Thus ſpent ſhe the Sunday, feaſts, or faſts; nor were the exterordinary weeke dayes other than Sundayes with her when none came to interrupt her courſe,







*I come, dear Lord. Behold I rise.  
Thee, I beyond all pleasures prize."*

Doe not imagine I am purfueing a romance, or in a rapture myfelfe, whilst I call her up with this angelick Hymne, fince I can affure your Ladyfhipp 'tis butt what I find under her owne hand, and amongst thofe devout tranfports and compofures of hers, which I am certaine were her owne: and when fhe was in health, fhe would be call'd whilst it was yett darke, to feeke her Lord, like thofe holy women that went early to the Sepulcher.

Noe fooner was fhe defcended from her bed, butt fhe fell on her knees in profound adoration; and all the tyme of her drefling,—which for the moft part fhe finifh'd of her felfe without other help,—her mayd was reading fome part of Scripture to her, and when her affiftance was neceffary, fhe would take the  
booke

booke herselfe, and read to her maid ; thus continually imploy'd she her meditations, till she was fully dress'd ; which she would be in a very little tyme, even to all the agreeable circumstances becomeing her, because indeed she became every thing, and this early rising and little indulgence to her ease, made her looke like a flower, lovely, and fresh, and full of health : being in this posture, she withdrew to private devotion in her closett, till her servant advertised her it was tyme to goe to the Chappell, where she was ever with the first of the devout sex, were it never soe wett, cold, and darke, even before day breake, in midst of winter.

Return'd from Chappell, she would shutt her selfe upp in her little Oratorye againe, where, till the Queene requir'd her attendance, (for I now describe her as she was att Court,) she was either imployed in reading some holy booke,

or

or getting some Chapter or Psalmes by heart, such as she had collected abundance of the most edifyeing; neither omitted she to pray constantly with her small family, which she tooke great care to instruct upon all occasions. Nor did her forenoone devotion determine here: she not feldome might be found in the Chappell att ten a'Clock in the longer office. Nay, and I have sometyes mett her above in his Majestyes little oratorye before dinner, if conveniently she could flipp away from the mixt Company of the withdrawing Roome, whilst the Queene satt out; and this she did, not out of singularity or superstitious devotion, or that she thought herselfe obliged to it, butt (as she has told me) to avoid occasions of idle and impertinent discourse, which was allmost unavoidable in the Ante-Chambers.

Soe soone as her Majestye had dyled,  
(if

(if it were her duty and turne to wayte,) and that she had alsoe taken her repast, if she owed no formall visitts, or were not interrupted by others, she usually spent the afternoone in workeing with her needle, which was comonly (butt espetially, as I noted, in Lent tyme,) makeing Coates and Garments for poore people, and sometymes for great and rich, for there was nothing but [what] her delicate fingers could doe, and she had an Invention and fancy soe elegant and pretty, that when there was any thing extraordinary to be done in suiteing Ornaments and adjusting Ladies' matters att Court, tho' she affected none of this her selfe, happy was the most illustrious of the Circle, [who] could have her to drefs and sett them out.

She was sometymes engaged to pass the after dynner att Cards, especially when she came to Berkley House, (where was great resort,) more to comply

ply with others, than that she tooke the least delight in it; and tho' being commonly extreamly fortunate, and very skillfull, she comonly rose a winner, and allwayes reserved her winnings for the poore, itt was yett amongst the greatest afflictions of her life, when, to comply with some persons of Qualitye, she satt any thing long att itt. How many sad complaints has she made to me of this particular: I tell you she looked on it as a Calamity and subjection insupportable. Butt neither did this nor any other consideration detaine her from being present att publick prayers att 3 or 4 a'clock, for she would then break off, and happ'ly take that opportunitye of makeing some visitt, if she had any to pay.

She had her houres alsoe for reading historye and diversions of that nature; butt allwayes such as were choice, profitable, and instructive, and she had devoured

voured an incredible deale of that solid knowledge, and could accompt of it to admiration; soe as I have even beene astonished to find such an heape of excellent things and materiall observations collected and written with her owne hand, many of which (since her being with God) came to myne, for besides a world of admirable prayers and pieces of flagrant devotion, meditations, and discourses on various subjects, (which she compos'd) there was hardly a booke she read that she had not common placed, as it were, or taken some remarkable note of; add this to the Diary of her owne life, actions, resolutions, and other circumstances, of which I shall give some specimen. She had contracted the intire historye of the Scriptures, and the most illustrious examples, sentences, and precepts, digested under apposite and proper heads; and collected together the result of every Article of the Apostles' Creed, out of Bishopp Pearson's  
son's

son's excellent Treatise. I have already spoken of her Sermon Notes; butt to give a just Account of her Letters, they are so many and in so excellent naturall and easy a style, that as for their number, one would beleive she did nothing else butt write, soe for their weight and ingenuity, that she ought to doe nothing else; and soe easily did her Invention flow, that I have seene her write a very long letter without once takeing off her penn (butt to dipp it), and that with exterordinary Judgment; they were cogent, pathetick, and obliging, and allwayes about doeing some kind office, or Religious Correspondence. Nor less was she indefatigable in reading; feldome stirring abroad without some good booke about her, that if by any accident she were to attend or be alone, she might lose no tyme; and indeed the tone of her voice (when she read to others) was soe suited to all the passions and figures either of  
reading



reading or discourse, that there was nothing more charmeing then to heare her recite with such a Spiritt and Judgment as the periods fell. 'Tis hardly to be imagined, the talent she peculiarly had in repeating a comicall part or acting it, when in a chearfull humour and amongst some particular friends, she would sometymes divert them; and I have heard her pronounce a Sermon in French which she had heard preached by a fryar in Paris vpon the profession of a Nun, att which she was present, that really surprized me. Those who have observ'd the fantastick motion of those Zealotts in the pulpitt would have seen in this Lady's action, invention, and preachment, the prettiest and most innocent Mimick in the World, and have really beleived it had been the Enthusiast himselfe, butt for his frock and face, that had inspired her: certainly she was the most harmeles and diverting Creature in nature. Butt as her witt was  
infinite



infinite, and in Conversation far superior to any of her sex, soe to curb it, had she such perpetuall apprehensions of God's omnipresence, that she industriously suppressed it. I could tell your Ladyshipp of some artificiall helps she used, to keep her allwayes in mind of it: thus she would pin up some papers, as it were negligently, in places where she most frequently used to be, with some Character in it, or halfe word, that signified to her some particular duty or Caution; and though I never came to know this from her selfe, yett by some observations which I made, I am confident of what I say. Butt this she did to curb and restraine as (I said) her sprightfull witt in perfect humility, and out of feare and tendernefs lest she might offend; tho' never was Creature more discreetely reserv'd, or that better vnderstood when and what it was fitt to speake and entertaine her friends.

To

To preserve her selfe then in this humble temper, and assist her more minute Confessions, she kept (as I have hinted) an account of her actions and resolutions, as since her decease I find. In this it was she sett downe her Infirmities she laboured vnder, what deliverances she had from danger, what favour received, what Methods she resolved to take for the imployment of her tyme, and obligations laid vpon her selfe to performe what she soe resolved, which doubtles was a Course to keep her close to duty, as well as the frequent Counsells of her Ghostly father upon all difficultyes by the constant Intercourse of Letters, soe as she [was] feldome in suspence, what she ought to doe upon any difficulty which might concerne her: and this infinitely contributed to the Chearfullness of her Spiritts and interior peace; she was really soe afraid that others should think too

too well of her, that she has sometymes bitterly accused herselfe, and was wont to send me an anniversary account of her faileings and Infirmityes, in which God knows there were very few, with a gratefull remembrance to God of her Improvements, which I knew to be much greater then she would acknowledge, desireing both advice and prayers for her.

As in the Morning, soe in the Evening, itt was even some extraordinary and indispensable buissness which att any tyme hindered her from the Church office, which if she missed att three a' clock, she would be sure to find att six, whether she were abroad or att home; and after that as constantly retired some competent tyme before Supper for recollection, Reading and private devotion; and would sometymes walk abroad to contemplate the workes of God, for which she was furnish with proper meditations,

ditions, which she could extend out of her owne stock, as I can witness, to my singular edification and no small admiration: there was really nothing she cast her Eye upon, butt instead of impertinent wandring she would derive some holy use from.

“I wish you here betymes,” (one day writeing to me,) “that wee may walk together. I fancy I could talk of God for ever; and, indeed, what else can wee speake of butt our God, of whome wee never can say enough:” for Tuesday being usually the day I visited her of course, whether wee walked into the Gardens, the fields, or within doores, the most agreeable conversation to her, was the contemplation of the workes of God; [or] the contriving how to bring about some charitable office; and as she was strangely happy in composing differences, soe was she of soe lucky address and universally beloved,

loved, that what she undertooke she seldom failed of accomplishing. Generous as she was, and so obliging to her friends, there hardly passed a day in which she had not done some signall kindness : nor disdained she the meanest Circumstances, so she might doe good ; not to omitt how resolute she was in other duties. Nor in all these pious Labours, [was she] the least troublesome, scrupulous, singular, or morose, butt [of] the most easy and chearfull conversation in the world.

Thus passed she the Evenings, till Supper ; which she for the most part refused her selfe, spending that tyme in her oratory ; and if she did come downe, eating spareingly, retired againe so soone as decently she could disengage her selfe to pray with her little family, and finish the rest of her private course before she went to repose. This your Ladyshipp knows and could speake to  
much

much better then my selfe, whilst you were fellow virgins and companions in holy duties; and thus lived she to God and to her selfe. Let us now take a view how she conversed with others, Domesticks and Friends, after she was a Wife, and had a family to governe.

It is usuallly said of married people, "such a one has altered her condition," indeed, soe had shee. But in noe sort her Course. Itt could not be said of this paire, that those who are married cared for the things of this world how they might please one another, for never was there Lady pleased soe well as when she was caring for the things of the Lord, and this she did (if any ever did) without distraction, knowing that she could never please her husband better then when she was pleasing God; soe as she was, (I may truly say,) the same [as] a wife and a virgin. And such a Marriage it was, I am perswaded St. Paul

Paul himfelfe would have preferred above the celibate he foe highly commended, butt for which he had noe command, but fpoke on fuppoftion.

She was none of thofe who would have excufed her comeing to the divine and royall feafts becaufe fhe had marryed an husband ; flacking in nothing of her former zeale and labours of love, without the leaft impeachment to her domeftick Charge. Soe dextroufly fhe knew to reconcile both thofe dutyes, that I beleive there never was family more an houfehold of faith, never perfons linked togeather in a more honourable, happy, and eafy bond : for as fhe was an excellent Chriftian, fhe was a noe lefs unparalleld wife ; I need not therefore describe this vertue to your Ladyfhipp, or call that complaifance which was the height of a moft vertuous affection ; and reciprocall ; for never were two perfons foe framed for one another's



ther's dispositions, never lived paire in more peace and harmony; and yett, tho' this conversation was the most noble and becomeing in the world, without troublesome fondness, yet she could not conceale the affliction she suffered when he was absent, as when he had been sometymes sent abroad by his Majestye, upon diverse publick concerns of State, nor the Joy that so spread it selfe in her countenance, and agreeable humour, when he was present. In a word, she was conversation as well as Companion for a wise and excellent person, soe as if ever two were created for each other, and marriages, as they say, made in heaven, this happy paire were of the number. O irreparable loss, never to be repaired on this side that blessed place.

For the prudent management of her domestick affaires, she was not to learne what ever might become the gravest  
or



or [moſt] experienced Matron as well as Miſtreſs. She had ſoone made choice of ſuch ſervants, and putt all things in ſuch order, as nothing was more eaſy, methodicall, and quiett; without ſingularity or affectation; nothing more decent and honourable. She provided them bookes to read, prayers to uſe by themſelves, and conſtantly inſtructed them herſelfe in the principles of Religion; tooke care for their due receiving of the holy Sacrament, and was in a word the beſt miſtreſs in the world: wittneſs her bountifull remembrance of them att her death, of which I have already ſpoken.

She tooke exact Accompt of her daily expenſes, which every Saturday ſhe uſed to ſumme up, and never went on ſcore; ſoe juſt and provident ſhe was; makeing that a delight which others looke on as a Burthen,—namely, the care of her family, which ſhe would  
goe

goe through with an hardines and masculine virtue, soe farr was she from being nice and delicate, and it infinitely became her. None knew better then she to buy and to chuse what was fitt; tempering a discreet frugalitye, with a generous hand and a large heart; and if in any thing profuse itt was in her Charitye.

And thus I have shewed your Ladyshipp how she lived to God and to herselfe; I have now to add how she conversed with her Neighbours, whom she loved as herselfe.

Your Ladyshipp is of too generous a Soule to forgett that particular affection she bore you to the last, the esteeme she had of your excellent sister and Relations: and methinks I still see the concerne she shewed, when you were preparing to goe into Holland about this tyme, because her sollicitude for your prosperity

prosperity was accompanied with a tender friendshipp; which I find you would keepe in memory by the Instances you make to one, whome you justly think have noe less gratefull disposition to celebrate her vertues.

Indeed never was any Creature more obliging to her friends and Relations; to whose Civilityes, that she might be just, she not only kept a Catalogue of those she had a more particular esteeme of, butt would study all imaginable wayes to be serviceable to them. Wee both are wittnesses of the paines she would undergoe to profelyte vaine or indifferent Christians, and with what an admirable address she did it; without the least diminution of her selfe, or mean compliyanse to gaine friendshipp with esteeme; tho' she was scrupulously carefull not to multiply acquaintances, considering the precious moments that are lost in impertinent and formal visits,

fitts, and therefore reduceing [them] to a select and choice number. Nothing in the world did more afflict her than the trifling Conversation of some whome of Decency she was obliged to bear with, whilst there was not a visit which she returned to such, butt with a secrett designe, how she might either reclaime those who were less reserved and circumspect, or confirme and incourage those that were more. Never should you hear her speake to the disadvantage of an absent person ; butt if others did, she would be either silent and say nothing, unless where she could excuse them, or endeavour to divert the discourse. In every thing else she had a wonderfull complacency of nature ; which was infinitely improved by Religion, and a kind of universall Charitye, soe as to accomodate her selfe to all innocent humours. She would sing, and play, and act, and recite, and discourse prettyly and innocently a thousand harmeless

harmelefs and ingenious purpofes to re-creat old and melancholy perfons, and divert the younger. She had kindnefs and good nature to fitt by the fick and peevifh, read and pray by them with infuperable patience and chearfullnefs, and comply even with little Children; ſhe played att any the moſt difficult games fuitable to their Converſation, and that ſkillfully: nor was there any reſiſting her agreeable way and governing ſpirit; ſo that (as I noted) the greateſt Ducheffes and Ladyes of the Court fought her friendſhipp and aſſiſtance vpon any occaſion of ſolemn pomp, Maſque, Ball, or extraordinary appearance, becauſe of a certaine peculiar fancy and addreſs ſhe had in ſuiteing, dreſſing, and continueing things of Ornament, with univerſall approbation, whilſt in all theſe Compliances, ſhe was watchfull of opportunityes to inſtill ſomething of vertue and Religion, as well by her diſcourſe as example,  
and

and in such a manner, as not only avoided the Censure of Impertinence and singularity, butt which more endeared her to them. What shall I say? she had all the pretty arts and innocent stratagems imaginable, of mingling serious things on all occasions, seasoning even her diversions with something of Religion; which, as she would manage it, putt to rebuke all their stocks of rayllery, soe as nothing was more agreeable than her Company where ever she came. Indeed there was nothing prooffe against the abundance of her witt and piety: she made vertue and holyness a chearfull thing, lovely as her selfe; and even in the Court, how many of the greatest there, were made to looke upon Religion as a serious thing, yett consistent with their post. Butt this I need not recount to your Ladyshipp, there are yett some (and more I wish there were) who owe their tincture to this Lady, and will, I hope,

hope, retaine it ; foe as, if ever it were an holy Court, 'twas when this Saint was the life of it. 'Twere easy to shew whome, by her Councell and addrefs, she had rescued; some from fatall precipices in that giddy Station ; others, whome she has instructed, that were Ignorant or careles ; some, that she gained to a severe Course, who were listning to folly and ruine : in a word, it was the pleasure of her life and the buissness of the day, to cast about how she might improve it to those advantages. O, were the Courts of Princes adorn'd and furnish'd with such a Circle wee should call it Heaven on Earth, and converse with Angells. Butt, to justifie this and all that I have affirmed concerning the piety of her thoughts, the passion she had to improve others, the richness of her Invention, naturall Eloquence, and beauty of her Style, I have no more to doe then to mind your Ladyshipp of a Letter, written by this Saint,



Saint, when she was now gone from Court, of which I am well assured you are best acquainted, and can yett perhaps produce the orriginall; for my part I never read it butt I looke upon it as inspired with an apostolick spiritt.

“ Deare Children, since you are both soe lowly in your owne Eyes, as to make use of me in a thing which either of you would have done better, butt that you distrust your selves,—namely, the paraphrases vpon the prayer lately sent you, I thought my selfe obliged deeply to consider it againe, and having done soe, cannott satisfy my selfe, unless I sett downe with Pen and Ink what my opinion is of it. As to your dressing, I can’t beleive the Doctor meant there should be any neglect of that beauty God has given you, soe it be done with this Caution, first, that you designe to captivate none for any satisfaction you take in the number of  
Lovers



Lovers or in the Noife of a larger traine of Admirers than other young women have, butt purely for an honest designe of disingageing your selves as soone as you can from the place you are in, in an honorable way ; and when ever you see any young Man, whome in your hearts you cannot beleive will prove that person I speak of, or any married Man, whome you know cannot, with such a one St. Paul sayes, you ought not to converse in the least ; I meane, if [it is] possible to be avoided, and in this age, you know, women are not soe wonderfully solicited that have the vertue and modesty of you two. That good service the Ladys of other principles have done you, that men sooner find their Error, and without much difficulty suspected conversations may be avoided.

“ Indeed, it would be a most dreadful sight att the last day, to see any  
man

man condemned upon your accounts ; and yett such a thing may be, and yett you honest ; for if you willingly consent men should looke upon you and follow you, you are accessary to that sinn in St. Mathew, ‘ Who ever lookes on a woman to lust after her, hath committed Adultery with her already in his heart.’ Soe that my opinion is, that mankind, if they make any particular applications, tho’ they don’t make love, be, as much as you can, avoided. As to your Conversation, there is nothing forbidden butt what is either prophane, or unjust, or indevout ; I meane, the encouraging of any of that in others, by seeming well pleased with it. ’Tis true, wee should not preach in the withdrawing Roome, butt wee must, by our lookes, shew that wee fear God, and that wee dare not hear any thing to his prejudice, nor any thing filthy, or that tends to the prejudice of our Neighbour ; and where any of these are found, there, as  
much

much as ever wee can, to avoid them. As to what wee say our selves, the same Rules are to be observed ; and wee must take care that wee talke not to be the wittiest in the Company ; to acquire praise to ourselves above our Neighbours. Wee may divert people, and be innocently merry ; but then wee must not designe praise to our selves, nor please our selves (if wee have it) in the thoughts of it, butt in some short and silent prayer, desire God to keepe us low in our owne Eyes, as ‘ Lord, make me poore in spiritt, that I may inheritt the kingdome of Heaven,’ or by calling to mind that saying of St. Paul, ‘ What hast thou which thou didst not receive, and if thou hast received it, why dost thou boast ?’ In short, wee must talke, to divert others, not to gaine applause to our selves ; and if there be any that are able and willing to doe it, lett us not be impatient to preferr them before us. Butt this is butt sometymes  
to

to be done; 'tis not a fault if you should not allwayes be foe willing to keep silence whilst others speake.

“ As to your retirement after you come in, 'tis only to examine the day, and if you have been faulty, in all humility to acknowledge it to Almighty God, and what ever the fault has been, to read some portion of Scripture which concerns it, if you can find any; if not, to read some Chapter in St. John's Gospel, especially the 15, or 16, or 17th, &c. that doe most divinely sett forth the Love of God to us. The reason why I urge this, is, that your sorrow for sin may proceed from the sense you have of God's great mercy and love to us; and that Consideration will melt your hearts, and keepe you close, and make you desire to draw near him; but Hell terrifies, and damnation amazes, and I am never the better for those reflections.

“ And

“And after this is pass’d, you both being Good, and friends as well as Sisters, will doe well to contrive together how you may defeate the Divell, and make Solomon’s words true, that ‘two are better then one.’ After this, in God’s name, I know no harme,—if your devotions of the day and task that you assigne your selves are over,—butt that you may be as chearfull as your Innocence can make you, which in both is very great.

“As to one particular in the drefs, I think I have not spoken concerneing the expensive part. Butt that only concerns ——, and Mrs. ——, whose purfes are small, that they take care, upon noe account whatsoever, they exceed what their pension is; for noe duty to the Queene, in makeing a shew behind her, can excuse one from Justice to our Neighbour, before that God in whose prefence wee walke, and [who]  
will

will avenge the Cause of the wronged. Butt I am sensible not only this last, butt all I have said, has been not onely (as to my part) silly, butt as to yours, superfluous, only Love and Goodwill I dare say will plead my excuse before two soe good young Creatures for a greater fault than this, and therefore not doubting but I am forgiven, I will [end] with a prayer drawne from the Sermon wee heard this morning.

“ That you two, who have soe gloriously and soe resolutely sett your selves to serve God in your younger dayes, may continue to be still what you are, examples of vertue and modesty in a Court, dutifull to your Mistresse, obedient and loveing to your Mother, affectionate to each other, and charitable to all the world. Besides, may you be wise virgins, haveing Oyle in your Lamps ready prepar'd to meete the Bridegroome. May you be burning  
and

and shining lights in the midst of a crooked and perverse Generation, and as the Minister said this day, ‘May you, as Samuel, and David, Josiah, Timothy, and St. John, be wholly dedicated to Gods Service, as was the first; zealous for his Glory, as was the second; constantly seeking the God of your fathers, as was the third; well instructed in Scriptures, as was the fourth; and at last may you (as St. John was) be admitted into the Bosome of our Dear Jesus, where you will have your short youth turned into Eternity, your earthly treasure to an heavenly, and your worldly greatness and power exchanged for a Crowne of Glory.’ Amen with all my heart.”

And now, O blessed Saint, how dost thou shine above! What a Circle of Starrs diadems thy Temples! what a Jubilation amongst the Angells at thy access into the Glorious Hierarchy!

Verily,



Verily, Madam, I have had thoughts above the world, when I sometyes considered the life of this excellent Creature, her rare examples, happy succeſs, and the fruites which have been planted and cultivated by her holy Induſtrye and labour of Love, were it by her beauty, by her witt, her Converſation, her prayers and devotions, her zeal and pious Inſinuations, her example or peculiar addreſſe; being wily, ſhe caught them by Craft, and as I ſaid, I would ſometyes call her the fiſhereſs of her ſex. What ſhall I add? She was fortunate in all ſhe ſett her hand to, becauſe ſhe laid out all theſe perfections in the ſervice of God, the winning of ſoules; and great, great is her reward.

Nor did this confine her only to the Court, amongſt the Great. I have allready told how diligently ſhe would inquire out the poore and miſerable, even [in] Hoſpitalls, humble Cells and Cottages, whither



whither I have sometyms accompanied her, as farr as the very skirts and obscure places of the Towne, among whom she not only [gave] liberall almes, but physitians and physick she would send to some, yea, and administer Remedyes herselfe, and the meanest offices. She would sit and read, instruct and pray, whole afternoones, and tooke care for their spirituall releif by procureing a Minister of Religion to prepare them for the holy Sacrament, for which purpose she not only carryed and gave them bookes of Salvation and Devotion, but had herselfe collected diverse Psalmes and Chapters proper to be read and used vpon such occasions. How many naked poore Creatures she covered! I have by me one List of no fewer then twenty three, whome she cladd at one tyme; and your Ladyshipp may remember, and I have already noted, for whome she wrought with her owne hands.

To

To assist her then in the disposing of these and innumerable other Charities, there was a poore religious Widow, whome your Ladyshipp knew she had a more particular Confidence in. How she found her out, I never informed my selfe, but well remember a passage of something extraordinary that happened to her concerning a Voice which she solemnly affirmed had spoken to her, being once att prayers in the Church and in great distress. I shall say nothing as to that, but that it was this pious and humble Creature, whose diligence she used, to informe her of sick and miserable people, who accompanied her to their Habitations, and brought them Cloathes, Mony and Medicines, and whereof they spent whole dayes in devotion together. By her it was she distributed weekly pensions, looked after orphan Children, put them to schoole, visited the prisons, out of which

which (amongst diverse others,) she had redeemed a dissolute son of hers, that cost a very considerable summe, as she had paid the debts, and indeed wholly maintained the Mother to her dyeing day, tho' being taken with a dead palsy, and in a manner bed ridden, a year or two before. She survived her Benefactress, but not her bounty: thus when she went into Ffrance, she ordered me to continue many other pensions which she gave, and I could give you an account of what house rent she paid for indigent houskeepers, what Apprentices she put forth, and your Ladyshipp remembers, and I have already touched, the little Child she kept all-ways with her, and cherished to the last. Soe sedulous was she in these acts of Charity, that from the tyme I could calculate, she had begun and persisted in this Course from a Child her selfe: and for the last 7 Years of her life, I can speake of my owne knowledge, that

that her liberality was soe disproportion'd to her Revenue, that I have sometymes called it profusion, at which she would smile, and bid me take no care. What she herselfe distributed more privately I know not, but sure I am it was a great deale more then ever she would discover, takeing all the Cautions imaginable, that nothing she did of this nature should be knowne, no not to her left hand what her right hand did, and therefore often would she herselfe walk out alone and on foote, and fasting, and in midst of winter, (when it was hardly fitt to send a servant out,) to minister to some poore creatures she had found out, and perhaps whome no body knew of besides, soe far had her love to God and piety to others overcome nature and the delicate tendernefs of her sex and constitution.

See then what I find in her Diarye, among the Resolutions (as I said) she  
was

was wont to set downe in her owne hand. It seemes she had lost at Cards (a diversion which she affected not, but to comply with others, when sometymes she could not avoid it). Behold, Madam, with what remorse, with what discretion.

“ June the 2d.

“ I will never play this halfe year butt att 3 penny omber, and then with one att halves. I will not ; I doe not vow, but I will not doe it,—what, loose mony att Cards, yett not give the poore ? ’Tis robbing God, misspending tyme, and missimplying my Talent : three great Sinns. Three pounds would have kept three people from starveing a month : well, I will not play.”

Here is a blessed Creature. ’Tis in this pretious Manuscript that I find an account of the particular mercyes she

ſhe had received from God, amongſt which that he had given ſoe religious a Mother, ſuch good breeding, early receiveing the bleſſed ſacrament, the prayers of holy people for her, and aſſiſtance of a ſpirittuall Guide, which (ſayes ſhe) I am confident was the reward of my receiveing at the Charter houſe. I take notice of it here, becauſe 'tis there ſhe bleſſed God that ſhe had been ſerviceable, both to poore and Rich, in that he had been pleaſed to make her his Inſtrument, and ſoe goes on to thank him for the many perſonall dangers and accidents ſhe had eſcaped, all which ſhe particularizes. But to returne to her Charityes, (than which I know no greater marke of a conſummate Chriſtian,) I may not omit that other branch of it, her viſitting and releaſeing of priſoners, of which I think I can produce a liſt of above thirty reſtrained for debts in ſeverall priſons, which ſhe paid and compounded for at once.

once. Nor were these as (I said) sudden fits of devotion, but her continued practice, and such as took up a considerable portion of her life; and such infinite satisfaction took she in this blessed Employment, as that often have I knowne her privately slip away and breake from the gay and publique Company, the greatest entertainments, and greatest persons too of the Court, to make a stepp to some miserable poore sick Creature, whilst those she quitted have wondered why she went from the conversation; and more they would, had they seen how the scene was chang'd from a Kingly palace to some meane cottage, from the Company of princes to poore necessitous wretches, when by and by she would returne as chearfull and in good humour, as if she had been about some worldly concerne, and excuse her absence in the most innocent manner imaginable. Never must I forgett the infinite pleasure she took in  
doing



doeing Charities. 'Twas one day that I was with her, when seeing a poore Creature in the streets, "Now," sayes she to me, "how will I make that miserable wretch rejoyce." Upon which she sent him ten tymes more than I am confident he ever could expect. This she spake, not as boasting, but soe as one might perceiue her very soule lifted up in secret Joy, to consider how the miserable man would be made happy with the surprize. Soe as summing all these Instances together, I might well compare this Lady to those excellent persons whose praise is in the Gospell, and whose names (St. Paull assures us, Acts x. 2,) are written in the booke of life, being like Cornelius and Dorcas, full of good works and Almes Deeds which she did; as Priscilla, she instructed many more perfectly in the wayes of God; as Mary, she bestowed much labour; nor doe I ever think of her but I call to mind the  
Phebes,



Phebes, and Triphofas, Julia and Olympia, Claudia and to whome the Appoftle would certainly have added Margarita, (this pearle of ours,) had ſhe been then in the world, who were fervants of the Churches, fuccourers of the Saints, helpers in Chriſt Jeſus, and who were even ready to lay downe their lives for the Goſpell. Soe flagrant was her zeale, ſoe pure her Charitye, ſoe vehement and ſincere her love to God, as often to quitt the Eaſe and pleaſures of life, and diſmiſs the Diversions of a Court, to poſſeſs thoſe Divine and ſupernall pleaſures of doing good, and the bleſſing of him that was ready to periſh came upon her who cauſed the widows heart to ſing for Joy, for ſhe was Eyes to the blind, and feet to the Lame, in all things, ſhewing herſelfe a patterne of good workes. In a word, her life did ſoe ſhine before Men, that thoſe who ſaw her good workes could not butt be ſtirred up to glorifye God; yet by  
grace

grace we are saved through faith, and not of our selves, it is the gift of God, not of workes, lest any man should boast, for we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good workes, which God hath before ordained that we should walke in them.

And now after all this, I need noe more produce her Diar ye, haveing given your Ladyshipp so minute an Account of her life and actions, I shall onely add, that to the particulars of the Mercyes she received, Resolutions made, and Graces which she desired, she composed many excellent Prayers, Praises, and Devotions, pertinent to the occasion, and to which I might subjoine the wonderfull Condescension, already noted, in constantly giveing me once a year a little history of her life, and what had happened of most concerne in her particular, what faileings, and Improvements she was fencible of, with an Ingenuitye

genuitye exterordinary, and breathing a pious friendshipp, desiring my direction and my prayers, which a thousand tymes I needed more than she, who had, (as your Ladyshipp well knows, and is already noted) a Ghostly father, with whome frequently corresponding, she constantly received proper Ministryes and advice in matters cognizable to that sacred Character. To him it was she often revealed her Conscience, as from a Child she before had done to a devout and learned prelate of our Church by the exterordinary Care of his [her?] pious and excellent Mother, as herself has told me, lookeing on it as the greatest blessing she had ever left her.

And thus, Madam, I have, according to the best of my poore ability, complied with your Ladyshipp's commands, and given you the Life of this Incomparable Lady: which though I  
may

may not have performed to the height and merit of the subject, I have yet me-thinks paid an obligation to the memory of one you loved, and that honoured me with friendship never to be forgotten, since it let me into a Conversation of soe great advantage. In a word, to justifie what I present your Ladyshipp, and sum up all. I have been oft partaker of her sadness and brighter dayes, witness of her devoutest Recollections, accurate and extraordinary preparations, ardent Zeale, and unwearyed Devotions, chearfull and even profusive Charities and labours of Love, for her secular concerns was only in order to Spirituall.

In summe.

Never was there a more unspotted virgin, a more loyall wife, a more sincere friend, a more consummate Christian ;  
add

add to this, a florid youth, an exquisite and naturall beauty, and gracefullness the most becomeing. Nor was she to be disguised: there was nothing more quick and peircing than her apprehension, nothing more faithfull than her memory, more solid and mature than her Judgment, infomuch as I have heard her husband affirme to me (whose discernment all that have the honour to know him will allow to be extraordinary) that even in the greatest difficultyes and occasions, he has both asked and preferred her advice with continuall success, and with these solid parts she had all the advantages of a most sparkling witt, a naturall Eloquence, a gentle and agreeable tone of voice, and a charmeing accent when she spake, whilst the Charmes of her countenance were made up of the greatest Innocence, modesty, and goodness Imaginable, agreeable to the Composure of her thoughts, and the union of  
a thou-

a thousand perfections : add to all this, she was Just, Invincible, secrett, ingeniously sinceere, faithfull in her promises, and to a Miracle, temperate, and mistress of her passions and resolutions, and soe well had she imployed her spann of tyme, that as oft as I consider how much she knew, and writt, and did, I am plainly astonished, and blush even for my selfe. O how delightfull entertaining was this Lady, how grave her discourse, how unlike the Conversation of her sex, when she was the most facetious, it would allwayes end in a chearfull composedness the most becoming in the world, for she was the tenderest Creature living of taking advantage of anothers Imperfections ; nothing could be more humble and full of Compassion, nothing more disposed to all offices of kindness. In a word, what perfections were scatered amongst others of her sex, seem'd here to be united, and she went every day improving,

proving, shining brighter and ascending still in virtue.

I should here add something concerning the obsequies and funerall of this blessed Saint, on which occasion is not to be omitted, the earnest request she provisionally made, that she might be interred in the Dormitorye of her husband's family and Relations, tho' it were not much less then three hundred miles distance from the place where she was borne and bred, that her ashes might hereafter be mingl'd with his whome she intirely she loved; and which, after her Corps had been embalm'd and wrapt in Lead, was (as your Ladyshipp knows) as religiously perform'd, decently and with much honour, but without pomp or ostentation, on the 16th day of September, 1678, in the Church of Breague, in the parish of Godolphin, in Cornwall, of which that family have been

been Lords and of illustrious name both before and since the Conquest; and where, being alive, she had often in my hearing expressed such a longing desire to have passed the rest of her dayes, that, being remote from the noise of Cittyes, Courts, and the subjecting Impertinences attending them, she might intirely vacate[to] the service of God: not but that wherever she lived she did it as much as ever any blessed Creature did, but because she fancyed she should doe it better there, which was impossible.

Here then let us leave our Saint at rest, but our selves at none, till by following her example wee arrive at that blessed repose whether she is gone before.

*For thou (deare Soule) to Heavens fledd,  
Hast all the vertues with thee, thither*

*Wee here see thee no more. [ledd,  
Thou to that bright and glorious place*

*Art*



*Art runn, hast won the Race :  
A Crowne of Rayes,  
And never fadeing Bayes,  
Such as on Heaven's Parnassus grows,  
Deck thyne Angelick Brows ;  
A Robe of Righteousness about thee cast.  
Bathed in Celestiall Bliss, thou there dost  
tast  
Pleasures att God's right hand,  
Pleasures that ever last,  
And greater then wee here can under-  
stand,  
Butt are for such as serve him best re-  
serv'd in store.*

## 2.

*How long, Lord, ah ! how long  
Wate wee below !  
Our soden feete stick in the Clay,  
Wee thro' the bodye's Dungeon see no day.  
Sorrows on sorrows throng,  
Friendshipps (the souls of life) and  
friends depart  
To other worlds, and new Relations know.  
Ah !*

*The Life of*

*Ah! thou who art  
 The starry orbs above  
 Essentiall love,  
 Reach forth thy gracious hand,  
 And send me wings for flight,  
 Sett me vpon that holy Land,  
 O bring me to the happy shoare  
 Where no dark night  
 Obscure the day, where all is light;  
 A Citty there not made with hands  
 Within the blisfull Region stands,  
 Where wee in every streete  
 Our dearest friends againe shall meete,  
 And friendshipp more refin'd and sweete,  
 And never loose them more.*

*Amen.*

FINIS.

Epitaph.

## Epitaph.

In Margaritam Epitaphium.

*Here lyes a pearle none such the ocean  
yields*

*In all the Treasures of his liquid fields ;  
Butt such as that wise Merchant wisely  
sought*

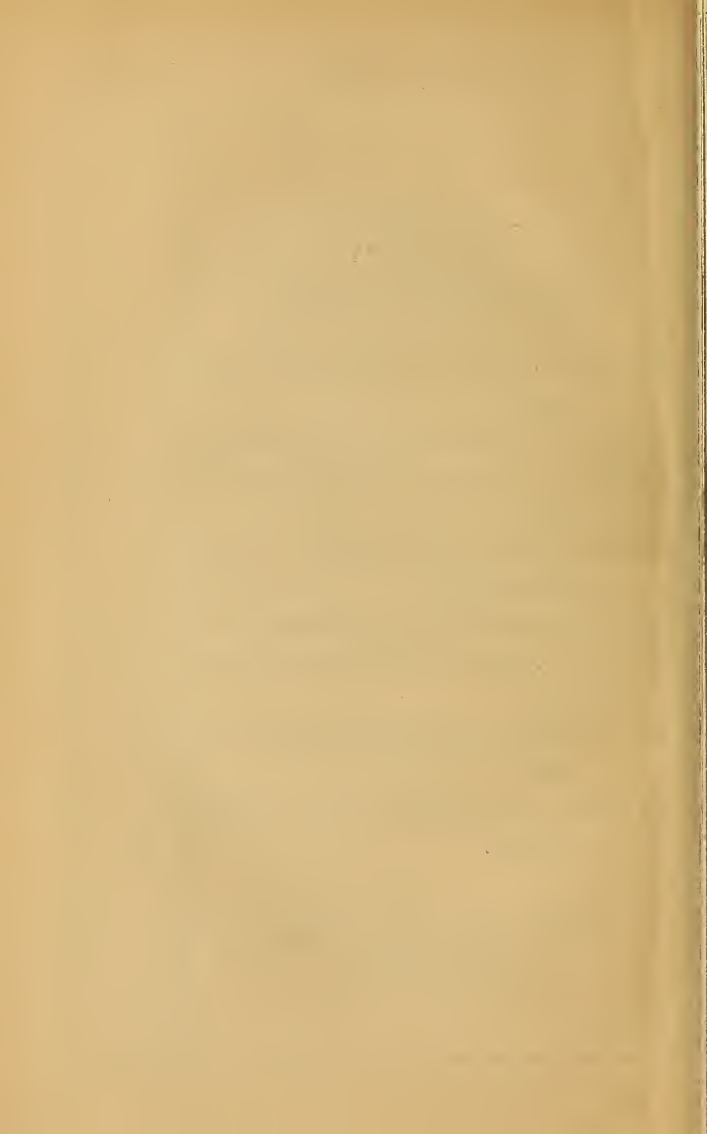
*Who the bright Gemm with all his substance  
bought.*

*Such to Jerusalem above translates  
Our God, t'adorne the Entrance of her  
gates.*

*The Spouse with such Embrodery does  
come*

*To meete her Nuptialls the Celestiall  
Groome.*

On the copper plate sothered  
on the Coffinn.





## Notes.

Page 1.



ADY SYLVIUS. Anne, daughter of William Howard, fourth son of Thomas, first Earl of Berkshire, and wife of Sir Gabriel Sylvius. See

Table IV.

P. 5. "*An ancient Suffolke family.*" See Table I. and the note attached to it.

P. 6. "*Mrs. Blagge.*" See the same table.

P. 7. "*Bishop of Ely.*" Dr. Peter Gunning, Bishop of Chichester in 1669, Bishop of Ely in 1674, who "can do nothing but what is well."—*Diary*, Feb. 23, 1673.

P. 8. "*Old Duchesse of Richmond.*" Mary Villiers, sister of George, second Duke of Buckingham, and widow of James Stuart, third Duke of Richmond. See Table III.

P. 8. "*late Countess of Guilford.*" Elizabeth Fielding, cousin of the Duke of Buckingham

ham and of the Duchefs of Richmond. See Table III.

P. 8. "*Groom of the Stool*," (Custos Stolæ.) The Countefs of Guilford was fucceeded, as "groom of the ftol" to Henrietta Maria, by Lady Arlington (Ifabella de Naffau, who afterwards married Henry Fitzroy, firft Duke of Grafton). At a later period, in 1704, the Duchefs of Marlborough was appointed "Groom of the Stole" to Queen Anne, but the title of her office was changed to "Miftrefs of the Robes." Elizabeth, the heirs of the great houfe of Percy and wife of Charles, (the proud) Duke of Somerfet, was made "Groom of the Stole" in 1710. Since the acceffion of the Houfe of Hanover, the title of "Groom of the Stole," has been given, I believe, exclufively, to the principal noble attendant on the perfon of the King, and now, of the Prince Confort. In p. 103 Lord Rochefter is called Mafter of the Robes, and Godolphin himfelf was appointed to that office in July 1678. In fome French memoirs the title has been fpelled "Grum-ftul," and a fingular perversion of its meaning may be feen in the Memoirs of the Comte de Brienne.

P. 8. "*the late Queen's mother*." An error for *Queen-mother* : viz. Henrietta Maria, who died Aug. 10. 1669.

P. 9. "*the then Duchefs of York*." Anne Hyde, daughter of the Lord Chancellor Clarendon,

don, and first wife of James, Duke of York, afterwards James II.

P. 11. "*till the Duchefs died.*" March 31, 1671.

P. 12. "*My Lady Falmouth.*" Elizabeth (or Mary?) Bagot, daughter of Hervey Bagot, who had been one of the maids of honour to the Duchefs of York, and who was at this time the widow of Charles Berkeley, first Viscount Fitzhardinge and Earl of Falmouth, killed in the sea-fight with the Dutch, June 3, 1665. Pepys calls her, in 1666, "a pretty woman; she was now in her second or third mourning, and pretty pleasant in her looks." In July 1667, he says that she was about to marry young Jermyn: she however married, for her second husband, Charles Sackville, Earl (afterwards created Duke) of Dorset. See Table II.

P. 21. "*Some play to be acted by the maids of honour.*" See an account of what took place on Dec. 15, 1674.

P. 21. "*Duchefs of Monmouth.*" The Lady Anne Scot, daughter and sole heir of Francis, Earl of Buccleuch, wife of James, Duke of Monmouth, who was beheaded July 15, 1685.

P. 22. "*That of Micha,*" rather Malachi iii. 17.

P. 27. "*Our families being neare to one another.*" The family seat of the Evelyns was at Wotton,

Wotton, in Surrey, where Evelyn often visited, although he did not reside there till May 1694. Ashsted, near Epfom, belonged to Sir Robert Howard, uncle to Lady Sylvius : Deepden, now Mr. Hope's, belonged to Mr. Charles Howard, ancestor of the present Duke of Norfolk : and Albury, now Mr. Drummond's, was the residence of Henry Howard, afterwards Duke of Norfolk. All these places are at short distances from each other.

P. 27. "*Your mother and sister.*" Mrs. William Howard, [Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Dundas] and Dorothy Howard, afterwards Mrs. Graham. See Table IV.

P. 30. "*Your sister, then maid of honour.*" See the last note.

P. 34. "*Paulina and Eustochius.*" See p. 62, and all the accounts of St. Jerome.

P. 48. "*Att Whitehall, whither she came from St. James,*" to the Queen's service, after the death of the Dukes of York in 1671.

P. 52. "*Mr. Godolphin sent abroad.*" In 1668 he accompanied his brother Sir William on a mission to Spain.

P. 56. "*At Berkley house.*" The splendid mansion built by Sir John Berkeley of Bruton, created Lord Berkeley of Stratton, at Hay Hill Farm, in the parish of St. James. The names and titles are still preserved in *John Street, Berkeley*



ley Square and Street, *Bruton* Street, *Stratton* Street, *Hay* Street, *Hill* Street and also *Haybill*, *Farm* Street, and *Charles* Street, after Lord Berkeley's brother, Charles, Earl of Falmouth. Part of the gardens are still preserved in those attached to Devonshire House and Lansdowne (originally Bute) House. Some idea of their extent may be formed from this enumeration. A description of Berkeley House is given by Evelyn in his Diary, Sept. 25, 1672: no view of it is known to exist. Pennant, whose error is copied by many others, strangely attributes the building of this house to the family of the *Earls of Berkeley*: of course the scandalous anecdote introduced by him is equally out of place with his more sober narrative that Christian, Countess of Devonshire, lived "in the antient house—on the site of Berkeley House, where she received Waller and Denham, and where she died in 1674," (Jan. 16, 1674-5). Now John, Lord Berkeley of Stratton, the builder of Berkeley House, did not die till the year 1678, and, after his death, his widow continued to reside there; for in 1684, Evelyn was consulted by Lady Berkeley of Stratton as to the propriety of building two streets in Berkeley Gardens, "reserving the house and as much of the gardens as the breadth of the house," apparently Berkeley Street and Stratton Street. After the death of Lady Berkeley, the mansion was inhabited

bited by the Princess (afterwards Queen) Anne until Jan. 1695.

The old town house of the Earls of Devonshire was not in Piccadilly, but in Bishopsgate, where Devonshire Square now stands; William, the second earl, died there in 1628. His widow, Christian, the loyal and exemplary Countess of Devonshire, did not reside in London, she lived and died at Roehampton in Surrey, in the house which had been inhabited by Weston, Earl of Portland, and now belongs to Mr. Robert Gosling the banker. It was at Roehampton, not in Piccadilly, that she received Waller and Denham. Her son William, the third earl, died in the same house in Nov. 1684. His son William, the fourth Earl (afterwards created Duke) of Devonshire, having, at first, no town house, rented and lived in Montague House (the British Museum in Great Russell Street), which was burned down during his occupation of it in Jan. 1686. After the accession of William III. "the Duke of Devonshire took it into his head, that could he have the Duchess of Portsmouth's lodgings (at Whitehall) where there was a fine room for *balls*, it would give him a very magnificent air." (Duchess of Marlborough's Defence of her Conduct, p. 29.) It is probable that the Duke purchased Berkeley House after 1695, and changed its name to Devonshire House, since Bishop Ken-

net

net says he died Aug. 18, 1707, in "Devonshire House, *Piccadilly*." The present Devonshire House, standing certainly on the site of Berkeley House, was not built by him, but by his grandson, the third duke, some time after the year 1730. To this house and to its builder applies the epigram composed by Horace (afterwards Lord Walpole of Wolterton), brother of Sir Robert Walpole, who, calling one day at Devonshire House, which was just finished, and not finding the Duke at home, left this epigram upon the table,

"Ut dominus, domus est; non extra fulta columnis  
Marmoreis splendet; quod tenet, intus habet."

Sir John Denham, whose name being associated with that of the Countess of Devonshire perhaps misled Pennant, had a house and gardens in *Piccadilly*, where Burlington House now stands, adjoining to which stood Lord Clarendon's famous mansion, afterwards the Duke of Albemarle's, the site of the present Albemarle Street, Dover Street, and Bond Street. The three mansions thus named, viz. Sir John Denham's, Albemarle House, and Berkeley House, occupied nearly the whole of the north of *Piccadilly*: the ground to the west of Berkeley House was divided into six fields, known as "*Penniless Bank*," "*Little Brook-field*," "*Stone Bridge-field*," "*Great Brook-field*," "*Mr. Audley's land*," and "*Shoulder of Mutton Field*." To the north, Berkeley Gardens  
were

were bounded by the land "where graze the cows" of Alexander Davies, of Ebury, in Pimlico, whose daughter and heir, Mary, married Sir Thomas Grosvenor in 1676, and whose name is preserved in "Davies Street."

George, Lord Berkeley, of Berkeley, afterwards Earl of Berkeley, lived at another Berkeley House, in the parish of St. John's, Clerkenwell, on the site of the present Berkeley Street, which leads from St. John's Lane to Red Lion Street. His family had lived there for several generations, his father died there Aug. 1658, his third son James was baptized there, 1 June 1663, and from the same house he writes on Feb. 23, 1678, to Pepys, who on the previous day acknowledges a letter from his lordship "*at St. John's*" (Correspondence, vol. v. pp. 42—45). In Clerkenwell also, in 1681, Lord Berkeley received a deputation (headed by Tillotson, then Dean of Canterbury) from Sion College, to which he had presented the library collected by Sir Robert Coke, son of Lord Chief Justice Coke. From the Coke family Lord Berkeley inherited Durdans, near Epsom, mentioned as his residence both by Evelyn and Pepys. Clerkenwell has long since ceased to be a fashionable neighbourhood, but in the seventeenth century it possessed the mansions of the Earls of Aylesbury, Berkeley, and Northampton, the Duke of Newcastle, the Challoner family, &c. : Bishop Burnet  
and

and many others attached to the court also resided there. The streets are many of them named after their former owners or inhabitants. The Marquis of Northampton still retains vast property in Clerkenwell and Islington.

P. 60. "*The mother of the maids.*" Lady Sanderson, wife of Sir William Sanderson.

P. 61. "*My Lady.*" Lady Berkeley (see Table II.) was Christiana, daughter of Sir Andrew Riccard, Knight; and widow of Henry Rich, Lord Kensington, only son of Robert Rich, second Earl of Holland and fifth Earl of Warwick, by Elizabeth Ingram, his first wife. Sir Andrew Riccard was one of London's richest merchant-princes: he was President of the East India Company, and in that capacity figures in the great case of monopolies, *Skinner v. E. I. Company*. A marble statue, erected to his honour by the Turkey Company, of which he was president for eighteen years, still exists on his monument in the Church of St. Olave, Hart Street. He was knighted July 10, 1668, and died Sept. 6, 1672, aged 68.

P. 61. "*Your two sisters.*" Apparently an error for "*you two sisters.*" See Table IV.

P. 67. "*Her sister, the Lady Yarborough.*" See Table I. It may suffice here to state that this lady, [Henrietta Maria Blagge] whose conduct was not free from blame, has been mistaken by  
some

some editors of Grammont and by Horace Walpole for the subject of this memoir.

P. 67. "*The Dean of Hereford.*" George Benfon.

P. 84. "*From Twicknam.*" "Twickenham Park, Lord Berkeley's country seat," Diary, March 23, 1676. It was lately the property of Mr. Francis Gosling, the banker.

P. 93. "*Play at Court before their Majesties.*" "Saw a comedie at night at Court, acted by the ladies only, amongst them Lady Mary and Ann, his Royal Highness' two daughters, and my dear friend Mrs. Blagg, who having the principal part, performed it to admiration. They were all covered with jewels," Diary, Dec. 15, 1674. The play was "*Calisto or the Chaste Nymph,*" by John Crowne. It was printed in 1675, and a copy is preserved in the library of the British Museum. After the title-page is a list of the performers, all of whom however did not bear, at the time of acting the play, the titles which the printed list gives to them. The list is as follows :

*Calisto*, a chaste and favourite nymph of Diana, beloved by Jupiter. "Her Highness the Lady Mary," a daughter of the Duke of York, and afterwards Queen of England.

*Nyphe*, a chaste young nymph, friend to *Calisto*. "Her Highness the Lady Anne," a daughter

ter of the Duke of York, and afterwards Queen of England.

*Jupiter*, in love with Calisto. "The Lady Henrietta Wentworth," rather Henrietta, Baroness Wentworth, which dignity descended to her on the death, in 1665, of her father, Thomas Wentworth, last Earl of Cleveland. She is well known from her disgraceful connexion at a later period with the Duke of Monmouth, whom she did not long survive, dying on April 23, 1686.

*Juno*. "The Countess of Suffex." Lady Anne Fitzroy, daughter of Charles II. by the Duchess of Cleveland and wife of Thomas, Lord Dacre and Earl of Suffex.

*Psecas*, an envious nymph, enemy to Calisto, beloved by Mercury. "The Lady Mary Morant," daughter and heir of Henry, second Earl of Peterborough: she married in 1677, Henry, seventh Duke of Norfolk, from whom she was divorced in April 1700. She afterwards married Sir John Germaine, to whom she left a great part of the Peterborough estates.

*Diana*, goddess of Chastity. "Mrs. Blagge, late maid of honour to the Queen." MRS. GODOLPHIN.

*Mercury*, in love with *Psecas*. "Mrs. Jennings, maid of honour to the Duchess." Sarah Jennings, afterwards married to John Churchill, the great Duke of Marlborough.

The



The "Nymphs attending on Diana, who also danced in the Prologue, and in several Entries in the Play," were

"The Countess of Darby." Dorothea Helena, daughter of John Poliander de Kirkhoven, by Catharine, Countess of Chesterfield, daughter of Thomas, second Lord Wotton. The Countess was widow of Charles Stanley, eighth Earl of Derby, who had died Dec. 21, 1672.

"The Countess of Pembroke." Henriette de Querouaille (sister to the Dukes of Portsmouth), wife of Philip Herbert, seventh Earl of Pembroke. Bishop Kennett spells the name *Carewell*.

"The Lady Katharine Herbert." Sister-in-law to the preceding, being daughter of Philip, fifth Earl of Pembroke, by Katharine, daughter of Sir William Villiers of Brookesby.

"Mrs. Fitz-Gerald." Probably Katharine (daughter of John Fitz Gerald of Dromana), who married in 1677, Edward Villiers, eldest son of George, fourth Viscount Grandison.

"Mrs. Frazier, maid of honour to the Queen."

The "men that danced" were

"His Grace the Duke of Monmouth."

"The Viscount Dunblaine." Edward Osborne, Lord Latimer, one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to Charles II., eldest son of Thomas, Earl of Danby (afterwards created Marquis of Carmarthen and Duke of Leeds). After the representation,



representation, but before the publication of the piece, the Earl of Danby was created Viscount Dunblaine in Scotland, which dignity was assumed as a title of courtesy by his son, Lord Latimer. By Table I. it will be seen that the present Duke of Leeds is the lineal representative of Mrs. Godolphin.

“The Lord Daincourt.” Robert Leake, eldest son of Nicolas, second Earl of Scarfsdale, whom he afterwards succeeded in that title.

“Mrs. Moon.”

“Mr. Harpe.”

“Mr. Lane.”

Neither in this list, nor amongst the names given in the Diary, is the name of the Duchefs of Monmouth, whom Evelyn here mentions as one of “the shineing beautyes” who performed. It is probable that Evelyn’s Diary written at the time, corroborated as it is by the published list, is the more correct on this point. The Duchefs of Monmouth too had some years before met with a severe accident whilst dancing, which caused an incurable lameness. See Pepys’ Diary, Sept. 20, 1668.

P. 100. “*The Countess of Suffolk.*” “Was at the repetition of the pastoral, on which occasion Mrs. Blagg had about her neere 20,000*l.* worth of Jewells, of which she lost one, worth about 80*l.*, borrow’d of the Countess of Suffolk. The pres was so greate, that ’tis a wonder she lost

no more. The Duke made it good." Diary, Dec. 22, 1674. The Countess of Suffolk was Barbara, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers, (see Table III.) widow of Sir Richard Wentworth, and second wife of James Howard, third Earl of Suffolk. She died in 1681.

P. 103. "*The master of the Robes, now Earle of Rochester.*" Laurence Hyde (second son of the Chancellor Clarendon) created Earl of Rochester at the end of 1682, a fact which proves that Evelyn did not write this life until some years after Mrs. Godolphin's death.

P. 103. "*Dr. Lake.*" John Lake, afterwards Bishop of Chichester.

P. 107. "*My lady Hamilton.*" "A sprightly young lady, much in the good graces of the [Berkeley] family, wife of that valiant and worthy gentleman George Hamilton, not long after slain in the wars. She had been a maid of honour to the Duchess and now turned Papist." Diary, 12 Nov. 1675. This was Frances Jennings (elder sister of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough) widow of Sir George Hamilton, grandson of James, first Earl of Abercorn, and brother of Count Anthony Hamilton, author of the *Memoires de Grammont*. Lady Hamilton afterwards married Richard Talbot, created Duke of Tyrconnel, and is well known as the Duchess of Tyrconnel. After this it is curious to read in Pennant's words, "Above stairs

(at

(at the New Exchange in the Strand) sat, in the character of a millener, the reduced Duchefs of Tyrconnel, wife to Richard Talbot, lord deputy of Ireland under James II. a bigoted papist, and fit instrument of the designs of the infatuated prince, who had created him Earl before his abdication, and after that, Duke of Tyrconnel. A female, suspected to have been his duchefs, after his death, supported herself for a few days (till she was known and otherwise provided for) by the little trade of this place: having delicacy enough not to wish to be detected, she sat in a white mask, and a white dress, and was known by the name of the *white widow*." This story, if true, forms a singular contrast to that which Pepys relates of her in his Diary, 21 Feb. 1664-5, "What mad freaks the mayds of honor at court have! that Mrs. Jenings, one of the Dutcheffe's maids, the other day dressed herself like an orange wench, and went up and down and cried oranges; till falling down, or by some accident, her fine shoes were discerned, and she put to a great deal of shame." The Duchefs of Tyrconnel died in Dublin 7 March, 1730; her husband died Aug. 14, 1691.

P. 109. "*Ambassador to the Court of France*." John, Lord Berkeley, of Stratton, (see Table II.) left England on this Embassy 14 Nov. 1675. Evelyn in his Diary for Oct. and Nov. in 1675, gives

gives many particulars. If we were to trust to the editor of Evelyn's Diary and to the noble editor of Pepys', the Lord and Lady Berkeley, so often named as Mrs. Godolphin's warm friends, were George Lord Berkeley, afterwards created Earl of Berkeley, and his wife Elizabeth, daughter and co-heir of John Maffingbeard, esq. of Lincolnshire, and in the absence of all connexion between them and the families of Blagge and Godolphin there would be great difficulty in showing any probable cause for the friendship, not to call it patronage, which Mrs. Godolphin and her husband received. The editors of Evelyn and Pepys have unfortunately fallen into the error, which I have pointed out as having been committed before them by Pennant, of confounding the two Lords Berkeley, if not the two "Berkeley-houses."

Lord Berkeley of *Stratton* originally known as Sir John Berkeley, and in the service of Charles I. at the same time with Colonel Blagge, Mrs. Godolphin's father, was concerned with John Ashburnham and Colonel Legge in the flight of Charles I. from Hampton Court to the Isle of Wight, a vexed point of history, on which Lord Clarendon's misstatements have been well corrected by the late Earl of Ashburnham. During the exile of the royal family he became the favourite of James, Duke of York, whose favour he never lost; although he was represented

to

to Charles as the secret agent of the Court of France, and as the known enemy of the Chancellor Clarendon and his party. The Chancellor's enmity Berkeley shared alike with Ashburnham and Legge, the first however obtained his peerage in 1658, as the price of James' return to his brother Charles; the others, although high in favour with Charles II. were ennobled in the persons of their descendants. Clarendon makes the enmity between himself and Berkeley to arise from his opposition to Berkeley's claim to the mastership of the Court of Wards: James II. in his Memoirs, from Clarendon's advice to Lady Morton to reject Berkeley's proposals of marriage. Lady Morton, one of the brightest ornaments of "the beautiful race of Villiers," was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers, niece of the Duke of Buckingham, and widow of Robert Douglas, 8th Earl of Morton, who died in 1649. Whilst Lady Dalkeith, and during the stay of Charles the First's family at Exeter, she had had the charge of the Princess Henrietta, afterwards Duchess of Orleans, and to her Fuller inscribes his "*Good Thoughts in Bad Times.*" Her noble rescue of her royal ward, whom she carried on her back to Dover, in the disguise of a beggar and her child, is well known. Lady Morton died in 1654. Besides enjoying the personal favour of the Duke of York, Berkeley was a near kinsman of the influential

fluent Harry Jermyn, Earl of St. Alban's, who, as we see by the table of the Blagge family, was also a relative of Mrs. Godolphin : the close connexion of the Berkeley and Godolphin families fully accounts for the long and intimate friendship which existed between them.

After the Restoration Berkeley's rise was rapid, and his employments numerous. In 1660 he was appointed a commissioner of the Admiralty, in June 1662 a privy counsellor for Ireland, and soon afterwards Lord President of Connaught. In 1664 he was made a master of the ordnance, and in 1665 a commissioner of Tangier. All these offices he held at the same time, and so early as 1663, Pepys says that Lord Berkeley boasted of having gained £50,000 in the navy alone. This sum appears so great that I suspect some error in the transcription of Pepys' Diary. If it be true, there can be no wonder that, in 1665, we read of Berkeley's beginning a house at St. James', next to the Lord Chancellor's, nor at Evelyn's mentioning, in 1672, that it had cost £30,000. He had also more indirect ways of obtaining money through his influence with the Duke of York, as Pepys mentions in 1668. In April 1670 Lord Berkeley was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, where he remained till August 1672. In October 1674, he was named to the embassy to France, in which he was accompanied by Mrs. Godolphin

Godolphin and by Evelyn's son. From this embassy he returned in June 1677, and in the following year he died.

As Evelyn and Pepys' Diaries may be consulted, I add the following corrected index to the places where Lord Berkeley of *Stratton* is meant, (8vo. editions). Evelyn ii. 255. 260. 373-375. 398. 413. 417. 421. 425. iii. 90. 117. 177. 338. Pepys i. 115. 121. 122. 163. 282.; ii. 21. 101. 132. 141. 173. 224. 238. 249, 250. 256. 346. 423.; iii. 167. 183. 228. 236. 386. 395.; iv. 62. 174. 181. The other places relate to George, Lord Berkeley, of Berkeley, afterwards Earl of Berkeley, viz. Evelyn, vol. ii. 136. 140. 147. 198. 214. 385.; vol. iii. 67. Pepys, vol. i. 39. 95. 305.; vol. ii. 80.; vol. iii. 87. 230. 291. vol. v. 42-45.

P. 120. "*Nothing like Pinto's Travels.*" The name of Fernam Mendez Pinto will ever remain associated with falsehood and exaggeration. He lived in the 16th century, but his travels were not translated into English until 1663, whence probably Mrs. Godolphin's acquaintance with them. Congreve's well known lines, almost become proverbial, (and which it is impossible to quote without remembering their witty application by the present Bishop of Llandaff,)

"Fernam Mendez Pinto was but a type of thee,  
Thou liar of the first magnitude!"

*Love for Love*, Act ii. Sc. 5.

were



were not written until after Mrs. Godolphin's death. Claude's *Défence de la Réformation*, written in reply to the Jansenist Nicole, was first published in 1673, so that at the time of Mrs. Godolphin's visit to Paris, the book must have had the additional charm of novelty.

P. 121. "*That baile of theirs.*" Perhaps for *bale*, sorrow, or destruction.

P. 121. "*My charge your son.*" "I settled affaires, my sonn being to go into France, with my Lord Berkeley, designed ambassador extraordinary for France, and plenipotentiary for the general peace of Nimeguen." Diary, 15 Oct. 1675. This son was John Evelyn, great-grandfather of the present Archbishop of York. At this time he was about nineteen years of age.

P. 122. "*My Lady H.*" Lady Hamilton, see p. 107.

P. 125. "*Mr. Bernard Grenvile,*" of Abf-Court at Walton on Thames in Surrey, "an old house in a pretty parke." Diary, 17 Sept. 1673. In August 1672, Bernard Grenville had been sent on a mission to Savoy, and it was probably on his return from this mission that he escorted Mrs. Godolphin to England. He was the second son of Sir Beville Grenville, killed at Lansdowne fight, whose eldest son, Sir John Grenville, the bearer of Charles II.'s messages to the Lords and Commons, was created Viscount Lansdowne and Earl



Earl of Bath. After the death, without issue, of William, grandson of the first Earl of Bath; George, second son of Bernard Grenville, was created Lord Lansdowne in 1711. He is well known from his poetical talents.

P. 126. "*Dr. Warnett's in Covent Garden, whose wife was her near relation.*" Of this relationship I find no trace.

P. 129. "*Lease she had of certaine lands in Spalding.*" See Diary of 9 Nov. 1676. "Finished the lease of Spalding for Mr. Godolphin."

P. 130. "*Her pretty habitation in Scotland Yard.*" "To London, to take order about the building of an house, or rather an apartment which had all the conveniences of an house, for my deare friend Mr. Godolphin and lady, which I undertook to contrive and survey, and employ workmen, till it should be quite finished, it being just over against his majesties wood yard by the Thames side, leading to Scotland Yard." Diary, 12 Sept. 1676.

P. 136. "*The picture she some years since bestowed upon me.*" See preface, and the portrait prefixed to this volume.

P. 137. "*My lady Viscountess Mordant.*" Elizabeth Carey, daughter and sole heir of Thomas, second son of Robert, Earl of Monmouth, wife of John, Viscount Mordaunt of Avalon, eldest son of John, Earl of Peterborough.

P. 137.

P. 137. "*Your ladyship and sister Gr*"(aham). Dorothy Howard, wife of Colonel James Graham of Levens. See Table IV.

P. 138. "*Mr. Ashmole's att Lambath.*" This visit was on the 23rd of July, and on the same day, "Mr. Godolphin was made master of the robes to the King." On the 25 July, Evelyn adds, "there was sent to me £70 from whom I knew not, to be by me distributed among poore people: I afterwards found it was from that deere friend (Mrs. Godolphin) who had frequently given me large sums to bestow on charities." It is scarcely necessary to say that the museum called "Mr. Ashmole's att Lambath" is now the Ashmolean at Oxford. Of the MSS. which Evelyn mentions in his Diary, a catalogue has recently been printed by the University.

P. 143. "*Mr. Harvey, treasurer to her Majesty.*" John Hervey, eldest son of Sir William Hervey of Ickworth; he was a great favourite with Charles II. a leading man in Parliament, and a patron of letters: he died 18 Jan. 1679.

P. 146. "*Dr. Needham.*" Diary, Nov. 4, 1679. "Went to the funerall of my pious, dear and ancient learned friend, Dr. Jasper Needham, who was buried at St. Bride's Church. He was a true and holy Christian, and one who loved me with greate affection."

P. 146. "*Dr. Short.*" Dr. Peregrine Short, "reputed

“reputed a papist, but who was in truth, a very honest good Christian,” and by whose advice Charles II. had first taken the Jesuits back. Diary, 29 Nov. 1694.

P. 152. “*Mrs. Boscawen*,” her sister in law, see Tables I. and V.

## TABLE I.

## PEDIGREE OF BLAGGE AND GODOLPHIN



Arg. 2 bends engrailed,  
gu. for BLAGGE.

CECILY, (*second wife*) dau. of Sir John Brooke, Lord Cobham, by Margaret, dau. of Edward Neville, Lord Abergavenny. She married also John Barret, and, thirdly, Sir Richard Walden, Knt. She died 35 Hen. VIII.

ROBERT BLAGGE, of BLAGUE, or BLAGE, of Broke Montague, co. Somerset, and Cleyndon, in Darent, co. Kent. Baron of the Exchequer, 27 June, 1511, d. 13 Sept. 1522.

KATHERINE, (*first wife*), dau. and h. of Thos. Brune or Browne of Horseman's Place, in Dartford, co. Kent.

ANNE, (*first wife*) dau. of Sir George Heveningham.

SIR AMBROSE JERMYN, of Rushbrook, co. Suffolk, d. 1577.

DOROTHY, (*second wife*) dau. of William Badbye, widow of Richard Goodriche. In 1563, she had a lease from Eliz. of the manor of Stanmore, co. Middlesex. d. Apr. 1594.

SIR GEORGE BLAGGE, Knt. b. 1512, d. 1551. See note A.

BARNABY BLAGGE, who in 33 Hen. VIII. sold Horseman's Place, ob. s. p.

JOHN BLAGE, ob. s. p.

SIR ROBERT JERMYN, of Rushbrook, d. 19 April, 1614.

JUDITH BLAGGE, d. Oct. 1614.

HENRY BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, co. Suffolk, who sold Cleyndon, 24 Eliz. d. Apr. 1596.

HESTHER JERMYN, m. 8 Oct. 1571.

CHARLES LE GRISE, of Brockdish.

HESTHER BLAGGE, m. 25 Nov. 1566.

SUSAN, who married Sir William Hervey, ancestor of the Marquess of Bristol.

SIR THOMAS JERMYN, of Rushbrooke, living 1622.

MARGARET CLARKE.

AMBROSE BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, d. 1662.

MARTHA BARBER, of Bury, *first wife*, m. 31 Mar. 1608, d. Aug. 1624.

DOROTHY BLAGE.

Five children.

THOMAS JERMYN, whose son, Thomas, succeeded as second Lord Jermyn, but died s. p. in 1703.

HENRY JERMYN, created Lord Jermyn in 1684, with limitation to his brother, created Earl of St. Albans 1660. Died s. p. 1683.

COLONEL THOMAS BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles I. and Governor of Wallingford, which surrendered to Fairfax in 1646. After the restoration he was colonel of a regiment and Governor of Yarmouth and Landguard Fort, d. 14 Nov. 1660, bur. at Westminster, where a monument to him formerly existed.

MARY NORTH, dau. of Sir Roger North, of Mildenhall, by Elizabeth, dau. of Sir John Gilbert, of Great Finborow, co. Suffolk.

GEORGE BLAGGE.

HARRY BLAGGE.

MARTHA JUDITH.

ANNE.

KATHERINE.

SIR THOMAS YARBURGH of Snaith, Sheriff of Yorksh. 1676, æt. 37.

HENRIETTA MARIA BLAGGE (for whom see Grammont's Memoirs).

DOROTHY BLAGGE. MARY BLAGGE.

MARGARET BLAGGE, b. 2 Aug. 1652, Maid of Honor to Queen Catharine, m. 16 May, 1675, d. 9 Sept. 1678, buried at Breage, co. Cornwall, 16 Sept. 1678.

SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, 3rd son of Sir Francis Godolphin, K. B. A Lord of the Treasury in 1679, and First Lord in 1684. Created Lord Godolphin, of Rialton, in Sept. 1684. Lord High Treasurer in 1704, K. G. created Viscount Rialton, and Earl of Godolphin, 29 Dec. 1706. Died 1712.

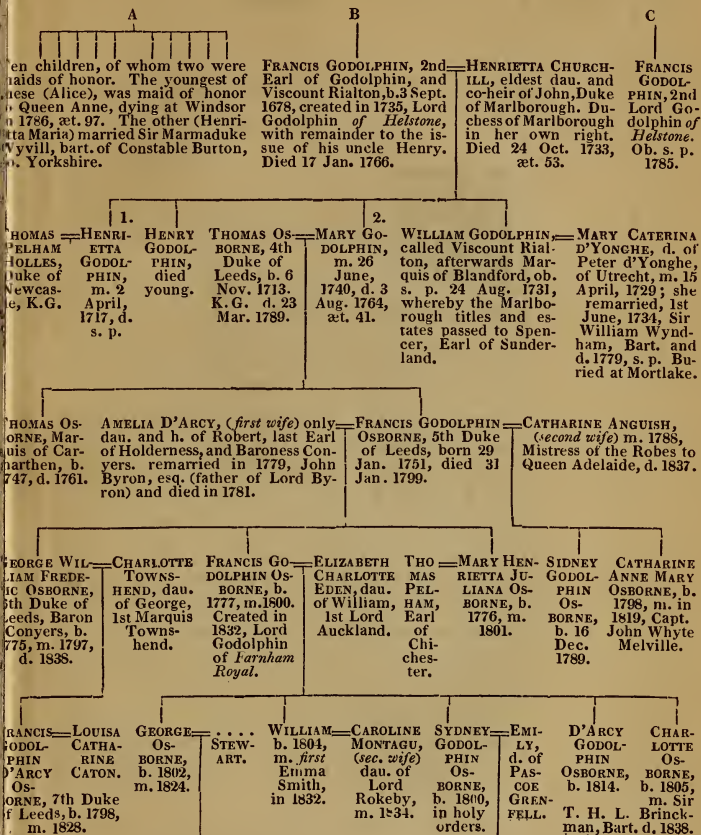
HENRY GODOLPHIN, Pro-vost of Eton, and Dean of St. Paul's, d. Jan. 1733.

MARY JAN dau. of GODOLPHIN. Col. PHIN. Sid. m. Edw. Bos. ca. phin. wen. See Tat. V.

A

B

C



## NOTE A.



SIR GEORGE BLAGGE deserves more notice than the mere mention of his name in the preceding table.

He was born in the year 1512, and was educated at Cambridge.<sup>1</sup> At a comparatively early age he was introduced at the Court of Henry VIII.<sup>2</sup> and in the absence of other criteria we may judge favourably of him from the characters of his two chief companions and friends, the Earl of Surrey and Sir Thomas Wyatt. In October, 1543, when the Imperialists under the immediate eye of Charles V. aided by the English under the command of Sir John Wallop, formed the siege of Landreci,<sup>3</sup> which Francis I. hastened to relieve in person, Surrey with other young nobles, joined the English forces, and was accompanied in his expedition by G. Blagge. Both incurred personal danger, and Sir John Wallop mentions in a letter to the King a narrow escape of Blagge<sup>4</sup> in these terms. "Yesterday, Blagge, who arrived here with my Lord of Surrey, went with Mr. Carew to see the said trench, and escaped very hardly from a piece of ordnance that was shot towards him."

<sup>1</sup> Works of Surrey and Wyatt, by Nott, vol. i. p. xcvi.

<sup>2</sup> Strype's Annals (Oxford Ed.), vol. ii. pt. ii. p. 419.

<sup>3</sup> Surrey and Wyatt, vol. i. app. xxxix.

<sup>4</sup> *Ib.* vol. i. p. lvii.

A proof of the high estimation in which Blagge was held by Surrey, is afforded by the following beautiful lines, prefixed to his version of the lxxiii Psalm.<sup>5</sup>

*“ The sudden storms that heave me to and fro,  
Had well near pierced Faith, my guiding sail.  
For I that on the noble voyage go  
To succour truth, and falsehood to assail,  
Constrained am to bear my sails full low;  
And never could attain some pleasant gale.  
For unto such the prosperous winds do blow  
As men from port to port to seek avail.  
This bred despair; whereof such doubts did grow  
That I gan faint, and all my courage fail.  
But now, my Blage, mine error well I see;  
Such goodly light King David giveth me.”*

In a court like that of Henry VIII. high favour was near akin to danger and to death, and Blagge escaped as hardly from the fires in Smithfield as from the French cannon at Landreci. In 1546, when Wriothesley and Gardiner commenced their persecutions on the statute of the Six Articles, he was taken up as a “favorer of the Gospel,”<sup>6</sup> and was only saved by Henry’s personal interposition. Fox’s narrative is this:<sup>7</sup>

“ Here would also something be said of Sir George

<sup>5</sup> Surrey and Wyatt, vol. i. p. 80.

<sup>6</sup> Strype’s Memorials, vol. i. pt. i. p. 598.

<sup>7</sup> Fox’s Acts and Monuments, 1135 (ed. 1546).

Blage,



Blage, one of the King's Privy Chamber, who, being falsely accused by Sir Hugh Caverley, knt. and Master Littleton, was sent for by Wriothesley, Lord Chancellor, the Sunday before Anne Askew suffered, and the next day was carried to Newgate, and from thence to Guildhall, where he was condemned the same day, and appointed to be burned the Wednesday following. The words which his accusers laid unto him were these: 'What if a mouse should eat the bread? then, by my consent, they should hang up the mouse:' whereas, indeed these words he never spake, as to his life's end he protested. But the truth (as he said) was this, that they, craftily to undermine him, walking with him in Paul's Church, after a sermon of Dr. Crome, asked if he were at the sermon. He said, 'Yea,' 'I heard say,' saith Master Littleton, 'that he said in his sermon, that the mass profiteth neither for the quick nor for the dead.' 'No,' saith Master Blage, 'Wherefore then? Belike for a gentleman, when he rideth a hunting, to keep his horse from stumbling.' And so they departing, immediately after he was apprehended (as is shewed) and condemned to be burned. When this was heard among them of the Privy Chamber, the King, hearing them whispering together (which he could never abide) commanded them to tell him the matter. Whereupon the matter being opened, and suit made to the King, especially by the good Earl of Bedford, then Lord Privy Seal, the King, being fore offended with their doings, that they would come so near him, and even into his Privy Chamber, without his knowledge, sent for Wriothesley, commanding eftsoons to draw out his pardon himself, and so was he set at liberty:



liberty: who, coming after to the King's presence, 'Ah! my pig' (saith the King to him, for so he was wont to call him). 'Yea,' said he, 'if your Majesty had not been better to me than your bishops were, your pig had been roasted ere this time.' "

Fox is in error<sup>8</sup> when he speaks of Blagge as one of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, a post which he never held, and also in calling him at that time *Sir* George Blagge. Fox antedates Blagge's knighthood, an honour which was conferred on him in 1547, by the Protector Duke of Somerset, whom, whilst Earl of Hertford, Blagge accompanied in the Expedition to Scotland.<sup>9</sup> Blagge was knighted after the fight at Muffleborough,<sup>10</sup> and in the same year he and Sir Thomas Holcroft were made Commissioners of the Musters.<sup>11</sup> In 1548-9 occurred that tragedy wherein one Seymour, the Lord Admiral, fell by the warrant of his own brother, the Protector, Duke of Somerset, himself destined to fall under the same axe. Some of the depositions of the witnesses against the Lord Admiral have long since appeared;<sup>12</sup> those of the Marquis of Dorset, the Lord Russell, (Privy Seal) *Sir George Blagge*, and Lord Clynton, have only recently been brought to light.<sup>13</sup> Blagge's evidence

<sup>8</sup> Strype's Annals, vol. ii. pt. ii. p. 419.

<sup>9</sup> Surrey and Wyat, vol. ii. p. lxxxiii.

<sup>10</sup> Holinshed, vol. iii. p. 888.

<sup>11</sup> Holinshed, vol. iii. p. 868.

<sup>12</sup> In Haynes' State Papers from the Burghley Collections, belonging to the Marquis of Salisbury, at Hatfield.

<sup>13</sup> From the State Paper Office, by Mr. Frazer Tytler in his

evidence tends to prove the criminal projects of the Lord Admiral.

In 1550 died Lord Wriothesley, at whose hands whilst Lord Chancellor, Blagge had incurred such imminent peril. His narrow escape may account for, although it cannot excuse the severity of the only remains of Blagge's writings; which are lines on the death of Wriothesley. Dr. Nott, by whom they were first printed,<sup>14</sup> and in whose work they may be found, says that he gives them "from the Harington MS. more from the circumstance of their having been written by one of Surrey's friends than from any merit they possess."

On the 17th June in the following year, 1551,<sup>15</sup> Sir George Blagge died at Stanmore in Middlesex, of which his wife Dorothy afterwards obtained a lease from Queen Elizabeth.

Sir Thomas Wyat was wont to say that he cherished three friends in particular—"Poynings for the generosity of his disposition, *Blagge for his wit*, and Mafon for his learning."<sup>16</sup> In a letter from Lever to Ascham<sup>17</sup> it is said, in allusion to his loss,

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his "England during the reigns of Edw. VI. and Mary." vol. i. pp. 146, etc.

<sup>14</sup> Surrey and Wyat, vol. i. p. xcvi.

<sup>15</sup> Gage's History of Suffolk.

<sup>16</sup> Surrey and Wyat, vol. ii. p. lxxxiii.

<sup>17</sup> Strype's Cheke, p. 89.

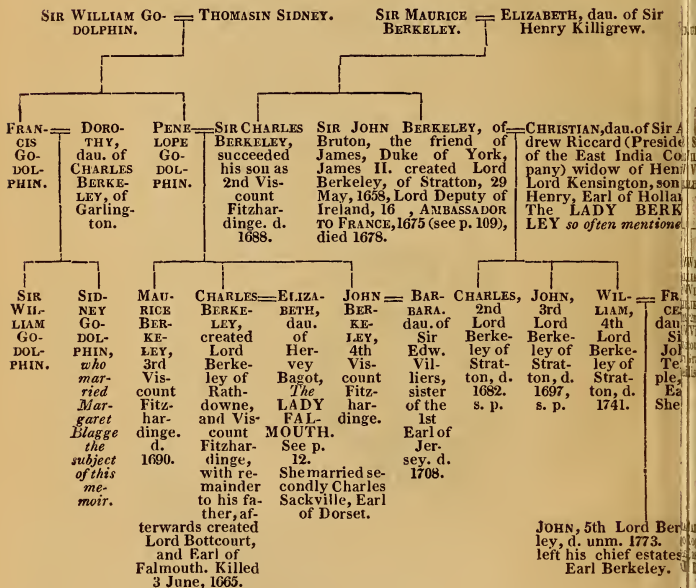
that England was "punished, as to courtship, by *Gentle Blage*."<sup>18</sup>

<sup>18</sup> By a statement in Nott's *Surrey and Wyat*, vol. ii. p. lxxv. it would seem that Blage did not die until after his friend Wyat's execution in 1553, as he was appointed to offices previously held by Wyat, viz. "Keeper of the King's Messuage at Maidstone," and "High Steward of Maidstone."



## TABLE II.

SHEWING THE CONNEXION BETWEEN SIDNEY  
GODOLPHIN AND THE FAMILY OF LORD  
BERKELEY OF STRATTON.



## TABLE III.

TO SHEW THE PATRONAGE EXTENDED TO MRS.  
GODOLPHIN BY THE DUKE OF BUCK-  
INGHAM'S FAMILY.

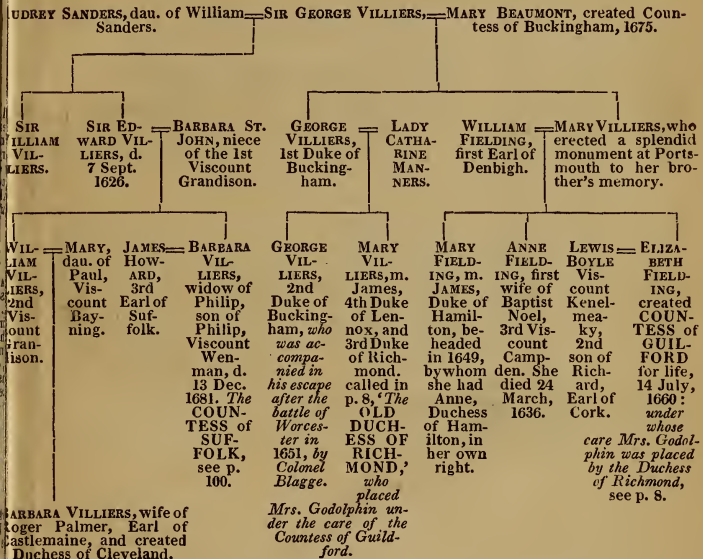
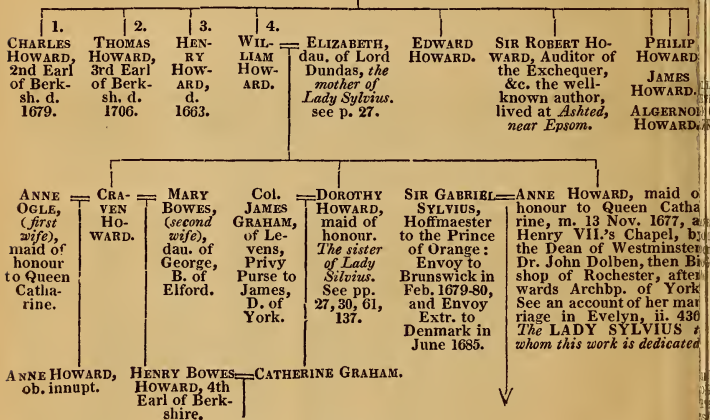


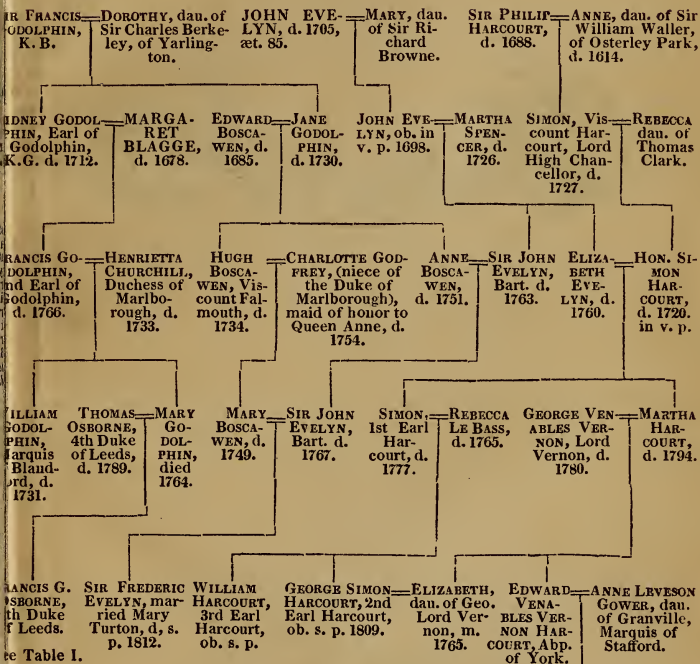
TABLE IV.  
SHEWING THE DESCENT AND CONNEXIONS  
OF LADY SYLVIUS.

THOMAS HOWARD, first Earl of Berkshire, 2nd son of Thomas, Earl of Suffolk, d. 1669.      ELIZABETH CECIL, dau. and co-heir of William, Earl of Exeter.



## TABLE V.

SHEWING THE CONNEXION BETWEEN THE  
FAMILIES OF GODOLPHIN, EVELYN,  
AND HARCOURT.



See Table I.

See Preface.



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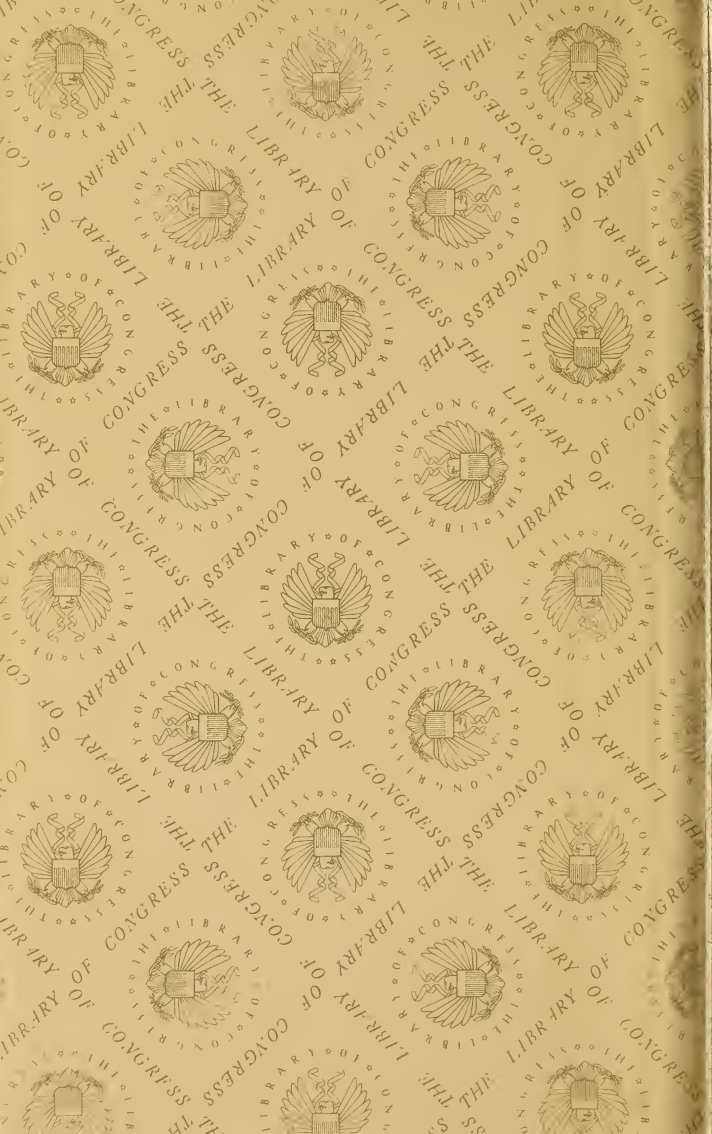
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